

## It takes time

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## It takes time

by [MinnesotaSnowWolf21](#)

### Summary

Dream is looking for a new pack to join when he stumbles across this strange-looking one. the group seems to be made up of a bunch of random people that have nothing in common

even with its unorthodox ways, it seems to be doing really well for itself

So Dream decides to hang around for a bit and see how things go, and the pretty omega he gets to see every day is just the cherry on top

### Notes

Hey!!! so this is my first time writing a fanfic on ao3 and it's my first one that I've written in a while so my grammar might be slightly off.

Though I am trying to work on it so once I'm not rusty anymore it will probably start getting better

I don't think its that bad but I will probably read this back in the morning and hate it

but I hope you enjoy!!!!

# Chapter 1

The pack looked happy, all of them were gathered in an open field. Some were gathering supplies while others looked to be either practicing fighting or play fighting in their wolf forms; it was hard to tell from where Dream stood just behind the tree line, Where he had finally built up the courage to get closer.

He had been watching the pack for quite some time now, to see if he wanted to join this one and if there was ever going to be an opportunity to do so. The group seemed peaceful most of the time. Dream could sometimes hear small fights and arguments between the pack members when they disagreed on something small. Like if one of the pups, called Tommy, had taken his older brother Techno's ax and hid it, or when Niki the baker/cook was trying to figure out who had stolen the bread she had spent so painstakingly long-on. But otherwise, everything seemed peaceful.

The pack also didn't seem that old. With their oldest member being in his late 30's, it was most definitely on the younger side for a pack. The youngest member that dream could spot was a 10-year-old named Fundy, and he is the son of an unmarked omega called Wilbur.

Almost everyone in the pack either was in their early 20s or wasn't presented yet. The only outlier to this was their leader, that Dream had heard either be called dad or Phil by the rest of the group. From what Dream could tell they weren't all Phil's children. Only three of them were the leader's actual children. The three children being the twins' Techno and Wilbur and the 16-year-old, unpresented, pup, Tommy.

The twins appear to be in their early 20s with Techno presenting as an Alpha and Wilbur an Omega. Wilbur is the healer of their pack and Techno seems to be the 2nd in command though this confused Dream a little bit because Phil seems to present as Beta.

Even though it is very young, the pack seems to be extremely strong. Even with a Beta leader the pack functions perfectly fine. Though this is probably because they seem to respect Phil and trust him to take care of them.

As Dream expected with a pack so young, there weren't many bonded mates. From what Dream could see there was a polyamorous bond between three of the Betas in the pack and one Alpha/Omega bond. The poly bond was between a 3rd in command warrior called Sappap and two gatherer/caretaker wolves called Quackity and Karl.

The other bond is between The baker Niki and The warrior trainer Puffy. This bond didn't seem to be an official one just yet, though it did look like it was getting there. It was more of the trainer trying to court the baker more than anything, and sometimes failing miserably to be flirty which just made Niki laugh.

There were a few others in the pack like the gatherer and archer called Eret and the warrior Punz, but everyone else in the pack was still considered a pup. The pups were all mostly between 16 and 17 with the youngest being Fundy at 10. All the pups spent most of their days in their wolf except for when they had to do their small jobs around the territory.

Dream didn't pay much attention to the pups unless they were helping around the older members. What he knew about the pups was kind of limited. The only pup Dream knew a lot about was Tommy, though there were three other pups.

A tall and lanky one called Ranboo that when he was in wolf form, his fur was split stark white

and black straight down the middle of his whole body, and when he shifted his hair was the same. He was apprenticing under Wilbur to also become a healer and always carried a book with him.

The next was a shorter boy called Tubbo that was best friends with Tommy. If you lost one of the boys you would always find them with the other. This caused problems a lot of problems though because Tubbo's job around the pack is helping Niki in the kitchen, which Tommy is strictly banned from.

This led to a hilarious moment that would have caused Dream to completely blow his cover from laughing so hard. The moment being Niki finding Tommy completely covered in flour in her kitchen and her picking the tall boy, that is nearly a foot taller than her, over her shoulder and throwing him in the creek right next to the camp while trying to find a way to cuss him out without actually cussing him out.

The Last pup was called Purpled. This was the pup that Dream knew the least about all he knew was that he was training to be a warrior, which Dream didn't feel fit the pup at all. Though when he saw the kid training with Sapnap one day, and he completely beat his ass. Dream quickly took back that assumption

Then there was George. George had caught Dream's eye the first time he saw him hanging out with Sapnap, Karl, and Quackity. He had looked astonishing. The first time Dream saw him, George had just been getting back from a swim in the creek with his other pack members. His hair was wet and the water droplets drying on his body made him glow slightly, Dream thought he was beautiful.

The following days' Dream kept trying to find George around the pack but never could, he would only catch small glimpses of him entering and exiting either Niki's Bakery or the Packhouse.

The only time Dream was able to get a really good look at George, was when he had finally spotted him practicing archery with Eret. George had looked so focused on where he wanted the arrow to land that it mesmerized Dream into forgetting that he was trying to be stealthy, and he almost made a loud noise that would have surely gotten him caught.

After Dream's first sighting of George, he wouldn't have cared what his secondary gender was, but the fact that George was an Omega made everything ten times better. When Dream got the chance he was going to start trying to court this Omega.

Right now though Dream had to set that aside because in the next few days Dream was going to try and make the first few attempts at trying to contact the pack to see if he could join.

## Chapter 2

### Chapter Notes

I won't be able to update this till this weekend but I tried to get the chapter up as quick as I can with it still being good, so I hope you enjoy!!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

When George woke up, light was already pouring into his room. He slowly sat up in his bed and stretched.

Seems the day had already started without him.

George sluggishly pulled himself out of bed and walked over to his dresser to pull out some clothes that he was fine with getting dirty. After he got dressed he slowly exited his room with a big yawn and walked down the stairs and over to the Packhouse kitchen.

The Packhouse wasn't small by any means, but with so many people living there, it could feel crowded. Everyone except George, Phil, and Puffy all shared a room, and the only reason George wasn't sharing a room was that his old roommate Sapnap, moved into the room his mates had already been sharing.

The people who shared rooms in the house were kind of the obvious ones. With Tubbo and Tommy sharing a room on the top floor along with Purpled and Ranboo, Techno and Wilbur, and George having his own room.

The bottom floor consisted of Eret and Punz sharing the room closest to the front door because they were the ones that usually take the early patrol shifts. The room next to Punz and Eret's belonged to Puffy, and the room across from hers was Phil's.

The room farthest away from everyone else's belonged to the only official bond in their pack. It had originally only belonged to Karl and Quackity, and the reason it was far away was that they were the two loudest members of the pack. Now, there's a different reason for why their room is the farthest away.

Niki was the only member of the pack that was on pack grounds that didn't live in the house. Before it was because they had no room, but once Sapnap moved into his mate's room, Niki could have moved in with George. Though Niki and George talked it out and agreed that they would stick to their own spaces, with Niki staying in her Bakery and George getting a room to himself.

As George finds himself at the bottom of the steps, he turns right and tiredly walks into the kitchen.

"Morning Sleeping Beauty, 11:45 new record!"

"Shut the fucking hell up Sapnap." George declared tiredly, slowly looking up from where he had plopped himself down at the island counter.

"Well looks like someone woke up on the wrong side of the bed!" Karl laughed loudly, and Quackity soon joined him in the obnoxiously, too loud, laughter that hurt George's ears.

“Could one of you at least be useful and get me a coffee or something.”

“No can do! we got a pack meeting at 12 today because Phil wants to talk about something.”  
Sapnap informed the still dead to the world looking, George.

“Can I at least get breakfast first?”

“Nope, not enough time! You wasted all morning sleeping so your just gonna have to wait till lunch.”

“But you know Phil will end up talking for hours and we won’t be able to get lunch till like 3!”  
Whined a still very tired George

“Welp sucks to suck, let's get going!”

The group of four started to make their way out of the house still dragging behind the tired George. After a longish walk across the field, they finally made it to the big campfire that they have set up for special events, or when they have to have pack meetings, like this one.

They seemed to be the last to arrive. All the pups were gathered on one of the big logs with Wilbur sitting on the end next to Fundy. Techno and Phil looked to be discussing something that would probably be going to pertain to the meeting at hand. Punz and Eret were lazily talking waiting for the meeting to begin, while Puffy and Niki were outright flirting.

As the group of four slowly walked, Phil noticed them and called them over so he could start the meeting

“So I called you all here today to discuss three main matters that are happening and then I’ll get out of your hair.” The sigh of relief that washed over the group of people was hilarious and made many of them start to chuckle.

“Do I really talk that long! Anyways the first matter at hand is that we have to start getting ready for the new full moon and Tubbo’s possible presentation ceremony. As all of you know werewolves can present anywhere on average from 15 years old to 18 and Tubbos turning 17 this December, so we got to be on the lookout for it. He can present anytime next month or not till next year, but remember that's not a rule. Wilbur presented a year early at 14 and a full month before his birthday.” Phil informed everyone.

Phil was extra cautious about the pups presenting. After, when Phil wasn’t prepared for it, Wilbur presented at 14 and got knocked up by his then Alpha girlfriend Sally. After that incident, Phil has always been prepared for when one of the pups was going to present.

“Next order of business, I have been informed from our closest neighboring pack that they have been dealing with some rouge issues. They said not to be too alarmed yet but to keep on our feet and be prepared. I will probably try and up patrols a little bit more than we have because we have been getting a little lax. Though onto the last thing so I can get out of your hair. We got a lone wolf on our hands.”

The pack fell slightly silent with anticipation for what was to come. Would the wolf be joining or just passing through or maybe it was something they needed to worry about.

“The lone wolf left a note on our border trying to contact us, saying that he will be around and he may be looking to join. Though I'm not the one who found the note so I will let Techno tell you more about it.”

“As Phil said I found the note on the border this morning informing us about what he looks like and his intentions. In the note, he said he would be around the area and would contact us again soon. What he left in his description is that he is a taller, Alpha, male with shaggy blonde hair and green eyes. If you see him don’t try and contact him yet until we see what his intentions are. And that is all” Techno said after he slowly turned and took a step back for Phil to step forward again.

“Okay everyone that's it for today, but I will quickly have a patrol go out to check the borders for any signs of the lone wolf or of the rouges.” Phil quickly stated and turned swiftly towards the last group to arrive

“And since you guys were the last to arrive and none of you had morning patrol, how about you guys go do it!”

That statement was met by a large groan from the group and laughter from the others.

## Chapter End Notes

the next update will probably be Sunday because I'm going roller skating for 6 hours on Saturday and 3 hours on Friday by the time I'm home I'm going to be too tired to write. so I will probably write it and edit it Sunday to have it out by sunday night

## Chapter 3

### Chapter Notes

This a bit of a shorter one but since I got the day off from classes I wanted to write another one.

I won't be able to update till Sunday now because I'm going roller skating Friday and Saturday but if I get the chance again I may end up writing another one, sooo we'll see!!

After the meeting was over, everyone quickly left to go get ready for lunch or to get back to what they were doing before. This left the group that was now tasked with patrol loitering around, trying to draw out having to get ready. George caved first. He stood up with a huff and started walking to the shed where he kept his archery stuff.

“You guys coming or what?” After a slight hesitance, the rest of the boys stood up and started to follow George over to the shed.

Once at the shed, George opened up the old wooden door and immediately spotted his favorite bow and quiver. He quickly grabbed the quiver and slung it across his body, then picked up his bow feeling the weight of it in his hand before noticing the old hunting knife that he must have left in here the last time he was on patrol. The knife was kept in a small pouch that had a belt that was meant to go around the thigh.

Right after George had picked it up he started to hear the voices of his friends finally start approaching, so he quickly attached the belt to his thigh and hurried out to meet them there.

“Took you guys long enough,” George said as he walked out of the shed and looked over to the boys in question. “So what were you guys talking about?”

“We were talking about how we’re all just gonna patrol in wolf form to get it done quicker if you want to join us?” Sappnap told George inquisitively

“Yeah it's been a while and I wanted to stretch my legs again, and I figured we probably won't a chance anytime soon to do it with everything that's happening right now,” Karl interjected, slightly bouncing on his feet excitedly waiting for the chance to run again.

“Naw, I think I’m good. I don’t really like shifting too much unless I have to.”

“C’mon Georgy, you only don’t like shifting because you hate the fact that your wolf’s smaller than ours!” Quackity teased slowly pointing an accusatory finger at George. George did an annoyed little huff and turned around to start walking down the path towards the edge of their territory.

“Nope, my wolf’s bigger than your’s 'Big Q', So hope you guys have fun on your run.” George shouted over his shoulder with a quick wave, and as George was walking away he heard Quackity mumble to himself “that's not the reason I’m called ‘Big Q’.” which George chuckled at.

George kept walking down the path he had started on till he reached the edge of their pack's



territory. After a moment of indecision, he decided to walk left along the border.

On his walk, he didn't really find anything strange. All he found so far was a couple of scent trails of a deer, 3 rabbits, and a really pissed off smelling raccoon that had traces of skunk spray still in its scent. Even though George wasn't in his wolf form he still had his strong sense of smell, even if it was slightly dampened.

Then it hit him, a really strong scent trail. It was of another werewolf that wasn't part of the pack. It seemed that this was probably the trail that the lone wolf kept using so he wouldn't leave multiple paths. Though right now it smelled freshly walked over. So George decided to follow it.

He quickly but stealthily followed the path in the direction that was the strongest. The trail led him directly to the border of their territory and George hesitated for a second.

Was his curiosity really going to get the better of him? But it seems his body decided that for him, as he was already 3 steps past the border and moving quickly to keep tracking the path.

The scent was definitely getting stronger the farther down the trail he went, and before George knew it he stumbled upon a small clearing with some basic camping materials laid out around it. The area definitely looked lived in, with the tent still unzipped, a decent size cooler open, and a small fire burning with a small pot hanging over it.

It seemed George was doing this a lot, but without thinking, he slowly made his way into the small campsite. It definitely smelled like an Alpha lived there. Not in a bad way, but every item in the camp had a strong, possessive smell coming off them like the Alpha spent the time to scent every single one of his items.

As George was exploring the campsite, he wasn't really paying attention to his surroundings. So the Alpha that was leaning against the tree next to where George had walked in went unnoticed. Once George had finally had enough with snooping around, he turned to leave and finally spotted him.

"Hey there cutie, I don't think you're supposed to be here." George's head popped up at the noise and at that sentence George's mind finally clicked to what he was doing and tried to bolt, but Dream was faster. He quickly grabbed George and boxed him in against a tree. Making sure that George couldn't easily slip out.

"Where do you think you're going, we're going to sit here and have a little chat."

## Chapter 4

### Chapter Notes

I had a lot of fun rollerskating after my first time back in 2 months! and here is the chapter!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Dream had been sitting in his camp when he had smelled George quickly approaching. He had figured that eventually one of them would get curious of the new stranger and try to check him out. He just didn't think that it would be George

When he had been watching him, George didn't seem like the impulsive type. All Dream had seen from George was him being constantly meticulous about everything he did. Like the way he would pull his bow back and wait for the exact right moment to shoot, or when he was practicing simple hand to hand combat with Sapnap and he wouldn't let him stop until he had it perfect. George was cautious, that was one thing Dream knew.

So George being the first one curious enough to try and find him was slightly shocking, though Dream didn't mind.

Dream quickly stood up and exited his small camp from the side, so he could loop around to the main entrance and cut off George's main escape route. Once Dream had made it back to the entrance George was already inside.

George looked to be just checking things out. He didn't seem to be looking for him at all, which just made it all the easier for Dream to watch from the side.

Dream watched as George slowly made his way around the small campsite. Dream didn't have much stuff. The last pack he had been in he had left quickly and on bad terms, so he just had the basic items he had on him at the time and some other items he was able to find along the way. But he was proud of everything he had. Sometimes he thinks he overdid it with the scenting, but then he remembers that they're his items and he has to do whatever it takes to keep them that way.

Even though Dream was enjoying watching George look at every item he owned like it was a new mystery, he was starting to get bored. He wanted to see what George was here for and maybe scare him a little bit for touching others things without permission. So he decided to make himself known

"Hey there cutie, I don't think you're supposed to be here." The look on George's face was priceless, it took everything in Dream not to laugh. The look reminded him of when Niki had caught Tommy trying to steal a couple of cookies that she had baked for Ranboo after he had made his first successful medicine without any help from Wilbur.

Once George seemed to snap out of the 'caught red-handed' look, he immediately tried to bolt. He made it a couple of steps before hesitating about which way he should go, and that's when Dream got him. Dream quickly grabbed George and pinned him to the tree before swiftly turning him around so they were facing each other.

“Where do you think you’re going, we’re going to sit here and have a little chat.” Dream smirked. Once George saw that smirk, the wriggling started. George’s limbs were flying everywhere, his arms pushing and punching trying to get Dream as far away from him as possible. But it was all in vain.

Dream finally had enough of George's useless struggle and decide to put an end to it.

“Would you STOP! I'm not going to hurt you, I just want to have a little talk.” After hearing that George froze for a sec before lowering his arms to his side. He was still tense but not fighting anymore.

“See that's better, now how about we just move to si- God Dammit! you little shit!” Dream screamed as George had taken the knife that he had attached to his thigh and stabbed it into Dreams.

George took this opportunity to run and he ran fast, but even with his hurt leg Dream wasn’t that far behind. Dream had decided that the best course of action was to shift and see if he could catch up to George better that way.

Dream got as close as he could and quickly reached out biting down on the quiver that was slung over George's back and roughly through him to the ground. Once George was lying on the ground, Dream hurriedly went to tower over him before flopping down on top of him.

“What the Fuck! Get off of me!” George shouted, but Dream didn’t move. He was going to lay here until George calmed down enough to actually talk to him. If that meant having to lay his 230lbs blond wolf body on top of the smaller boy for a couple of hours, he didn’t mind. Dream was just glad that his wolf had superior healing compared to his human body, or else that stab wound would be a pain in that ass.

After about 15 minutes of screaming and shouting from George, he had just started to calm down. Whether it be from the lack of oxygen getting into his lungs from an over 200lbs wolf laying on top of him or just straight exhaustion, George was finally quiet.

Slowly Dream looked up at George, putting his long nose to rest against the other’s chin.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” George stated monotony, his voice still very rough from shouting. Dream decided that he had tortured this man enough and sat up.

“What, are you finally letting me go now?” George questioned, but Dream just stayed silent waiting for George to stand up. Once the Archer was on his feet Dream got behind him and started nudging him in the direction of his camp.

“Really? You want me to go back there?” Dream just nodded and kept nudging him back towards the camp. “Fine, fine I’m going!” George then started walking back towards the small campsite.

Once there Dream motioned for George to sit on one of the logs near the fire. George sat down reluctantly before the Alpha quickly walked over to his tent, poked his head inside, and came out with a clean pair of pants and a t-shirt.

Dream quickly walked over to behind a tree and shifted. He swiftly changed into his new clothes before returning to where he left George.

“You know you made me destroy a pair of my clothes chasing after you.”

“Well, you didn’t have to chase me!” George quickly stated

“Where's the fun in that! So why did you come all the way out here, past your pack territory may I

add, to visit little old me.”

“Found your trail for getting in and out of our territory and decided to follow it,” George said, his voice still sounding pretty raspy from all the screaming he did. That wouldn’t do at all. Dream reached over to his thermos of purified water and handed it to George.

“How do I know it's not poisoned?” George questioned cautiously. Dream grabbed it, took a quick swig then handed it back to George. “Nevermind I don’t want it anymore.”

“Just drink it you wuse.”

“But now it has Alpha germs.” Dream chuckled at that, but still encouraged George to take at least a sip of the water and once he did they got back to the conversation at hand.

“So, I never got your name.” George hesitantly started

“Well, you never asked.”

“Soooo, what is it?”

“And why should I tell you such vital information?” Dream questioned jokingly

“Because you dragged me back here and we have to talk about something.”

“Fine fine, My name is Dream and I happen to already know yours, George.” This caused George to pause.

“Why do you know my name?”

“You guys really aren’t as quiet as you think you are. Just from listening the slightest bit closely, I would know who more than half of you are.”

“Fair point.” They sat in somewhat of an awkward silence for a second not knowing where the conversation was going, until Dream thought of something.

“So, it's um almost lunchtime and I'm guessing you haven’t eaten yet so do you just want to eat here?” Dream asked before George without even thinking nodded his head yes.

“I didn’t get a chance to eat breakfast today so I’m starving.”

“Good, because I have a rabbit cooking that I caught earlier and it should be done soon.” Dream stated before going to check on the aforementioned rabbit. They soon fell into a comfortable silence as Dream divvied up their food onto random plates.

It wasn’t as awkward as George thought it would be, it was nice. Once they were done eating Dream picked up the plates and set them aside before he started talking again.

“So do you want me to walk you back to your territory now?” Dream asked because there wasn’t much of a path to his campsite from the pack, it was mostly just a scent trail and since they had been running around it probably got messed up.

“Um, yeah that would be nice.”

So they quickly gathered up George’s things like his bow and hunting knife, which Dream unconsciously scented both of and if George noticed he didn’t say anything. Soon they left as Dream tried to lead the archer back to his pack.

Once they reached the pack border they said their goodbyes and Dream watched the Omega walk back in to be greeted by his pack. Once he turned around to head back he heard over his shoulder something being shouted at George of something along the lines of ‘where the hell were you and why do you smell like that!?’ which made Dream smirk.

## Chapter End Notes

the next one with either be up tomorrow or Tuesday we will see up either in the next chapter or the one after that I have something big planned.

## Chapter 5

### Chapter Notes

this is a little shorter chapter but it's setting up for something bigger that is going to happen in an upcoming chapter so stay tuned!!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

As soon as George broke the tree line to return to his pack he heard it. A very loud and annoyed Sappnap running up to him, to most likely scream his ear off for disappearing.

“Where were you!! I was looking everywhere for you and you even missed lunch- wait... why do you smell like that?!” George paused, they both quickly took a sniff of the air and knew exactly what it was. The smell of a strong Alpha wolf that didn’t belong to their pack. Sappnap’s face instantly changed from a face of worry and anger to a face of utter disbelief and glee.

“George the ‘I don’t think I want a mate’, George the ‘why would I ever date an Alpha, they smell like shit and are too possessive’ and the George that is so emotionally constipated that it took 6 months for him to finally reciprocate a hug from me after we first met, comes back after an hour of being god knows where smelling like he hooked up with a random Alpha out in the wood!!!!”

“We didn’t hook up!” George says trying to defend himself

“Like that makes it better... Soooo who are they- Wait! is it the lone wolf that Phil warned us about!?”

“Maybe... but nothing happened between us and everything was fine. I just happened to find his scent trail that he used to get into our territory while patrolling and followed it. I found his camp and looked around for a while until he came back. Then I realized I probably shouldn’t be there and tried to bolt but he caught me, he tried to talk to me but I freaked and stabbed him in the leg with my hunting knife. He chased after me for a little while in wolf form before catching me and bringing me back to his camp. Then he offered me lunch and we just talked for a while.” George tried to explain everything so his best friend wouldn’t jump to any wild accusations, but Sappnap just stared at George in bewilderment and disbelief.

“I knew you played hard to get but dammmnn, You Stabbed him in the leg!!!!”

“I DO NOT play hard to get!! And I stabbed him in self-defense, and once he shifted it basically disappeared anyways.” George tried to reason. “Let’s just head back to the packhouse. I want to get a shower before anyone else smells me and starts making fun” He said as He swiftly turned to leave the conversation before Sappnap could come up with any more questions.

“Don’t think this is over!!! We’re talking about this later!” The Beta screamed after his best friend. George quickly sped up his walking to a jog both to hurry away from the other and to get in the shower as fast as possible.

~

After a couple of days, everything finally blew over for the most part. Though that was because the

chaos had just begun.

Everyone in the pack was preparing for the full moon that was going to be happening in less than a week and Phil had also gotten some more news from their neighboring pack, that the rogues were soon going to be considered a threat if things didn't calm down after the full moon.

Those weren't the only things though. A lot of the pack members kept being drawn over to one of the soon to be presented pups, Tubbo and it seemed to slowly be getting on his nerves.

The protective instinct of the pack made them all keep trying to seek out one of their soon to be even more vulnerable. No matter how much he tried to hide. The attention wasn't just from the older members either, it was also from the other pups.

When Tubbo was hiding in his room Ranboo would poke his head in every couple of minutes to make sure he was okay, and when he would hang out outside, Fundy would always be trailing after him. Purpled was much easier to deal with though but seemed just as frustrating. When Tubbo had the chance to spar he would always choose either Purpled or Tommy spar with, but when he was fighting with Purpled it seemed like he was taking it way too easy on him and he kept asking if he was alright every time Tubbo messed up slightly.

But the worst was Tommy. Before, it was still very rare to find one of them without the other, but now it was impossible. Everywhere he went Tommy followed him. The second he woke up, Tommy was also up. When he went over to the bathroom to brush his teeth, Tommy was there. Every meal Tubbo was at he was right next to him. This wasn't something out of the blue, they usually spent most of their time together. They were best friends after all, but it was getting a bit obsessive.

Tommy followed him everywhere, practically glued at the hip. The only time Tommy wasn't right next to him was when Tubbo was working. Tubbo loved working at the bakery with Niki and now it was his only time of peace and quiet. He knows his best friend's just worried about him but it's starting to get annoying.

He's going to be the first Omega to present in the pack since Wilbur, the other Omegas in the pack were already presented when they came to the pack.

It was going to be a big deal and he knew it, but all the extra attention just made him scared and annoyed. Though now that he was here at the Bakery, he finally got some peace and quiet to just bake and hang out with Niki. Though that peace and quiet were soon interrupted by Niki frantically digging around in the pantry after doing the same to the refrigerator just moments before.

"No No No... dang, it! I thought I had some, that sucks."

"Whatcha looking for Niki?" Tubbo asked questioningly

"Ah Sorry, I promised Puffy I was going to make her some blueberry muffins for a picnic we're planning on going on."

"Well do you want me to go pick some? I'm just getting done here with the bread and it will take a while to rise so I have some extra time." Tubbo offered. He honestly would love to be able to be alone for a little while even if that meant having to pick berries.

"If you can that would be great."

"Absolutely, anything for you Niki!" He said as he took off his flour-covered apron. Tubbo quickly grabbed a basket and was out the door and into the woods toward the blueberry bushes as fast as he

could so he wouldn't be spotted.

## Chapter End Notes

The next update will either be tomorrow or Thursday but then I'm going to be roller skating on Friday and Saturday again. so the 7th chapter won't be up till at least Sunday



## Chapter 6

### Chapter Notes

this is a lot shorter chapter because I didn't have much time to write with school and my crippling Stardew valley addiction. Though the next chapter is going to be a lot longer!! It won't be out till either Sunday night or Monday but watch for it

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Tommy had been trying his hardest to stay within eyeshot of Tubbo. He didn't know why but he felt like something was off. It was probably just the fact that his best friend was going to finally present and he wanted to be there to protect and support him when it happened.

Though for the first time in a little over a week, he had let Tubbo out of his sight; and the anxiety was getting to him. He knew Tubbo was safe, Tommy had left him with Niki himself, but that didn't mean he still wasn't worried.

The reason Tommy wasn't waiting outside the Bakery like he usually did, was because of stupid George. Puffy had suggested while they were training, that he should try to learn accuracy and not rely on brute force. So she suggested that Tommy should train with George on bowmanship. Tommy hated this.

The only time George and Tommy's schedules met up was during the time Tubbo was working. So Tommy couldn't keep an eye on Tubbo. They were only planning on doing this training till the new moon, but every session felt like forever in Tommy's eyes.

After about an hour of practice, which consisted of Tommy missing more than half of his shots. George finally let him have a break.

"10 minutes, Go say hi to Tubbo and Niki for me and bring me back something will ya." Tommy was almost all the way across the field on his way to the Bakery by the time George finished.

Tommy was at the Bakery in record time, immediately barging in, completely ignoring the NO TOMMY sign hung on the door. He quickly looked around trying to spot his friend with no luck, at that moment his mind started jumping to horrendous thoughts about where he was. Though before his mind got too far Niki interrupted him.

"Tommy, you know you're not supposed to be in here."

"I know I know, but where is he?!" Tommy said with slight panic seeping into his voice.

"Don't worry, he just went out to pick some berries for me. He should probably be getting back pretty quick, so unless George wants you back, you can sit outside and wait." Niki tried to reassure the panicked boy. It seemed to work slightly.

"I actually have to get back, but when Tubbo comes back can you tell him to at least come over and see me for a sec?"

"Yeah, sure I will!" Niki said before quietly whispering under her breathe "and he says Tubbo's the clingy one"

“What was that?”

“Oh nothing, do you need anything else from me?”

“Oh yeah one more thing, George asked me to bring him something back.” Niki pondered the question for a second before quickly deciding on giving one of the extra cupcakes she made as a test batch. She put two of the cupcakes in a little brown bag before handing it to Tommy.

“You better get back soon before George uses you as target practice.” Tommy swiftly ran for the door shouting over his shoulder his thanks.

He made it back to George pretty fast. Not as fast as he left but fast. Though even after Niki had assured him that Tubbo would come over to see him as soon as he got back, his anxiety still stayed strong.

They practiced for an hour more without any sight of Tubbo and George could tell something was off with Tommy.

“You’re just getting worse every time you shoot, I can tell somethings on your mind so speak up.”

“Tubbo wasn’t at the Bakery when I went to visit.”

“Well, where was he?”

“Niki said she sent him out to go get her some berries and that he would be back soon, She promised to send him over the second he got back but he’s not here!” Tommy hurriedly stated like he was trying to get it all out in one breathe.

“Well fuck, maybe we should go ask Nik- WHat the fuck!!” George belted as he saw what looked to be a nearly unconscious, newly presented, Tubbo stumbling past the tree line, a couple dozen yards away. Tommy’s head immediately snapped to where George was looking and bolted into action.

Tommy made it to Tubbo just a second before he collapsed. He caught him and slowly lowered him to the ground. At a second glance, all his clothes were roughed up and he had a weird smell coming off him. It wasn’t just the smell of a presenting Omega. The smell was getting fainter and fainter by the second but it most definitely the smell of a very protective Alpha.

George was just a couple of seconds behind Tommy and when he made it he froze. Face going from shock to anger within a second.

“Tommy, get him to Wilbur,” George stated very pissed, and when Tommy decided to hesitate. George yelled “NOW” before he quickly turned and ran into the forest that Tubbo had just come from.

## Chapter End Notes

I'm going roller skating again on Friday and Saturday and possibly Sunday but we will see about that one!

## Chapter 7

### Chapter Notes

Sorry, I didn't post yesterday I went skating again and was wiped out afterwards, that made it 14 hours of roller skating this weekend and I'm tired but I've got the chapter right here!!!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

George burst through the tree line and immediately knew which way Tubbo came from. The scent from a newly presented pup is extremely strong, so he was surprised to even smell a whiff of anything else. George immediately recognized the other scent that he had smelled, and he was pissed.

The scent was from the Alpha that was living right outside their border. The scent being there was bad enough; he shouldn't be touching anyone in the pack let alone a pup, but the scent didn't smell right. It smelled just like when Dream had scented George, slightly possessive like he was trying to put a protective claim on the Omega.

Once George was on the path that Tubbo had come from he wasn't stopping. He was running as fast as he could and he came upon the spot where the scent of Alpha was much stronger a lot quicker than he would have liked. The spot was less than a minute from the tree line and just out of sight.

George hesitated for a second before hurriedly continuing down the path. The scents were still merged together along the whole path before George came upon the little area of berry bushes. The clearing smelt awful. It smelt of a terrified and confused Omega along with a very strong scent of forced calming that almost overpowered that of presenting Omega.

George hurriedly took in the area when he noticed the basket. The basket that had Tubbo's name printed across the side was laying tipped over, with blueberries spilling out of it. It was laying next to a tree that smelled strongly of the other Omega, almost too strongly; like the other had been pinned to it. At the realization George became enraged.

He quickly tried to pick up the scent of which way the Alpha had gone. When George had picked it up he immediately started running down the trail as fast as he could. As he was running he had a passing thought that this would probably be quicker if he shifted, but he ignored it.

George barely noticed when he passed over the border and that he was not in pack territory anymore. With his fast pace, he quickly came upon the Alpha's campsite, barging right in a straight over to Dream who was sitting on a log next to the fire.

George angrily grabbed the collar of Dream's shirt and with all his strength threw him to the ground before kneeling over him. Still grabbing his collar George roughly shook the bigger man under him before screaming

“WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM!?!” Still in shock from how quickly it all happened Dream took a

second to respond. George didn't like that.

“WHAT DID YOU DO!?!” George shouted before roughly shaking Dream again.

“I didn't do anything!!!”

“That's a bald-faced lie!! I can smell you all over him” George again started thrashing Dream around before stopping to stare him down waiting for his answer.

“If you would just calm down and let-”

“CALM DOWN! You want me to CALM DOWN! I don't have to calm down because you are going to tell me exactly what you did right no-!” As he was ranting Dream got the upper hand and flipped them over before ripping George's hands off his shirt and pinning them to the ground.

“WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING!! LET ME GO!” George screamed at the top of his lungs before he started thrashing around, trying but failing to move the giant Alpha on top of him.

“Sh sh, it's okay, calm down, and then we can talk.” Dream said in what seemed to be the calmest voice he could muster. He was letting out a very strong calming scent, the same scent George had smelled back at the tree. Against his will, he started to calm down but his panic was still there. As soon as George feel silent Dream began to speak again

“See not that bad, now we can talk like civilized people,” Dream said before slowly releasing his grip on George's wrists. He sat up and George slowly followed. “Okay how about we move over to the logs and have a seat”

Hesitantly George stood up and moved over to the fire before having a seat. The area around them smelled of the overbearing calm that made George's head slightly foggy. Dream seemed to notice that George didn't look fully there and quickly tried to clear the air.

“Sorry about that, I wanted you to calm down and I didn't know a better or faster way to go about it.” George didn't respond, still trying to come up with a coherent thought. “Hey George, You with me yet?”

“Hm, yeah sorry... wait! not sorry fuck you!” George's mind had finally cleared enough to realize what exactly happened and his anger started to come back. The Alpha seemed to notice the Omega's anger coming back and decided to quickly move the conversation along.

“I'm sorry alright! Now would you like to know what happened out there?” George didn't give a verbal answer just a very quick curt head nod.

“Alright so, I was just doing my daily walk around inside the pack territory when I came upon the berry patch. I decided to grab some since I hadn't had lunch yet. As I was doing that I heard someone coming so I decided to hide a couple of yards away and see what they were up to. That's when that pup of yours, Tubbo I think his name is, came running in and started picking a couple of berries. I was just about to leave when he started to look like he was about to faint. I quickly made it over to him before he dropped and leaned him against the nearest tree.” Dream paused to take a quick drink out of his thermos

“Since he didn't recognize me he started to flail around and punch at me, so I panicked and pushed him against the tree to stop him from hurting himself. I don't think he realized what was happening to him exactly because after that he really didn't try to defend himself. After he calmed down slightly I slowly lowered him to the ground while letting out a calming smell. Once he finally

calmed down I asked him if he was alright but he didn't respond, so I decided to bring him to your pack. I didn't want to get too close so I let him walk the last couple of yards himself before I booked it." Dream explained, trying to keep a steady and calm voice through all of it

"And that's all that happened?" George questioned trying to make sure nothing else happened to one of the pack pups.

"Yes, that's all" George still seemed skeptical so Dream decided to add "You can just ask him once you go back to see I'm not lying!"

"That probably won't work, most Omegas don't remember their presentation at all except for maybe a few moments here or there," George stated. George could barely remember his, other than the excruciating pain of his first heat and the flickers of his old pack mates taking care of him. And from his talks with the others, it seems to be the same.

"Oh... I didn't know that." At that George stood up to start to make his exit

"Well now you do, and if I hear that you actually did something to Tubbo I'm going to come back here and beat your ass."

"I didn't touch him that way!! What will it take for you to believe me?!" Dream exclaimed, shocked that George still thought he would do that to a pup.

"It still doesn't make sense to me why Tubbo would smell so strongly of you if all you did was let off a calming scent around him."

"I may have a scenting problem" Dream stated, there was a pause of silence before The Omega looked at him to carry on. "When I want to protect something that I see as mine I unconsciously scent it, and since I have been hanging around your pack for a while now I started seeing it as something to protect too."

"Well can you stop it?"

"It doesn't work like that!" Dream tried to defend his unconscious habit.

"Fine fine, at least that mostly explains it, but I'm still going to be suspicious."

"That's fine, you don't have to trust me yet" Dream stated, and after The alpha was done talking George nodded his head and started to walk away, but then Dream quickly shouted, "Hey, do you need me to walk you home again?"

"Nah I've got it, you've done enough today." and at that George turned his back to the Alpha once again before making his way back to his pack.

## Chapter End Notes

The next update will either be Wednesday or Thursday

## Chapter 8

### Chapter Notes

sooo I kind of got inspired and wanted to write another chapter tonight!!! so kind of like a double post! this one is defiantly a lot shorter than the last one but it's more of a different perspective/set up for the next chapter kind of chapter, but I enjoyed writing it!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Tommy stood there in shock for a moment, he didn't know exactly what was happening. All he knew right now was that his best friend was past out in his arms starting his first heat and George, the only adult in this situation, had freaked out about something and ran off into the woods. In other words, Tommy was freaking out.

George had told him to get Tubbo to Wilbur, but he didn't know where Wilbur was or how to even get Tubbo there. Lucky for him though some of the others heard George shout and started to make their way towards the noise. The people to notice the commotion were Purpled and Puffy, who had been training clear across the other side of the field. Once they were close enough to understand what was happening, Puffy burst into action, Purpled not far behind. She ran right up to them and slowly tried to shift Tubbo out of Tommy's arms and into hers, with no luck.

"Hey, it's ok, I can get him to Wilbur, but you need to let go of him first." She tried to explain to the clearly terrified boy, that smelled more of presenting Omega now than he did of his neutral pup scent. Something in his mind must have clicked before tensely lifting his head to look at Puffy. Once he looked her in the eyes he just nodded before very slowly releasing his death grip on his best friend. Once Tommy had finally let go Puffy swiftly shifted Tubbo in her arms to a bridal carry, before turning to Purpled and stating "Go find Wilbur and notify him about the situation, and tell him to meet us in Tommy and Tubbo's room, ok got it, now go!!"

They both watched as Purpled quickly took off towards the small medical tent that sat right next to Niki's bakery. Puffy slowly stood up and gestured for Tommy to do the same. Once standing the shock seemed to where off of Tommy and the freak out began.

"Oh My Fucking God, Oh FUCK!! Fuck Fuck FUCK!! What are we going to do?!? What if something happened to him!! He seems too tired, Is he supposed to be this tired?! Fuck what do we do?!?!"

"Calm down, He is going to be just fine. Were going to get him inside, get him in bed, and let Wilbur do a quick check-up on him. Once we're done with that, you're going to explain to me what the fuck just happened, and where George ran off to." Tommy nodded, the answer slightly calming his nerves, but not by much.

Puffy slightly adjusted Tubbo in her arms before starting the long walk back to the Packhouse. Every step of the way Tommy kept trying to stop to check on Tubbo, before swiftly being told to stop and keep moving.

They made it to the Packhouse, not before long, and quickly pushed open the front door that led into the hallway right next to the kitchen. As soon as they walked into the front foyer, the smell of

presenting Omega immediately consumed the area, before it quickly took over the whole house. This caused many pack members to start gathering around the area to see if Tubbo was okay.

Once the smell reached his office, Phil immediately burst through the doorway and ran down the hall to go see the most vulnerable member of their pack. He made it over to the small crowd that was gathered around the group. Everyone was shouting orders to either go get things like water bottles, snacks, and blankets, while others were shouting to give them space. As soon as Phil entered the foyer everyone seemed to calm down, but all still showed their excitement and nerves. “Okay everyone, Just because this is all new and scary for some of us doesn’t mean we can’t be level-headed. Puffy, quickly go get him up to his room. Karl and Quackity, go get the extra blankets from the closet in your room. Punz, go warn Techno and Wilbur about what's happening. And Tommy, go take a shower, you smell so much like a presenting Omega I would think it was coming from you. Everyone else go back to what you were doing and try not to disturb Tubbo too much.”

“I actually already sent Purpled to go inform Wilbur about what’s happening, but Punz if you want can you go pick up some muffins or something for when he wakes up, I think he would enjoy it.” Puffy quickly added, Punz just nodded before heading towards the door. Once she got her answer, Puffy swiftly turned to run up the stairs, Tubbo still in her arms.

Tommy was conflicted on if he should follow or not, but he decided to just shower downstairs rather than disturb everything that was happening upstairs. Once he was done, with a fresh change of clothes that he stole from his dad’s dresser, he stood hesitantly at the bottom of the stairs. Because the second he went up those stairs, he was gonna be bombarded with questions he didn’t even know the answer to.

He slowly built up the courage before taking the first step knowing the second he reached the top something was going to change, he didn’t know what exactly, but something.

## Chapter End Notes

The next update will either hopefully be tomorrow or Thursday, but if not it will be next Sunday

## Chapter 9

### Chapter Notes

so I was on a writing kick this week so the third chapter in a row!!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

As Tommy reached the top of the stairs someone was already waiting for him. Puffy was leaning against the wall, next to his and Tubbo's door. She gently motioned for him to come closer before turning to face the door. He walked up right next to her before letting out a breath he didn't know he was holding.

"So..., how's he doing?" Tommy asked cautiously, his nerves starting to rise up again.

"He's going to be just fine. Wilbur's in there right now doing a quick check just to make sure, but he said everything looks normal so far. But enough about that for right now, How are you doing?" Puffy questioned finally looking Tommy in the eyes, her eyes showed great concern for the younger boy. This confused Tommy though

"Why would you want to know how I was doing? Nothing happened to me, so I'm just fine, I'm a big strong manly man." Tommy said, letting off a slightly nervous laugh. Puffy just shook her head before responding

"You watched your best friend fall into probably the most vulnerable state he will ever be in for the rest of his life, and you're saying you're fine?"

"I didn't watch him go into heat, we found him like that!"

"Like that's even better!! Also, you found him?! Where the fuck was he?!?"

"I don't know!! All I know was that when I checked the bakery Niki said he went to go pick some blueberries and that he should have been back soon!! But then like an hour later he walks out of the woods smelling like a random Alpha and George freaks out and runs!!!"

"HE SMELLED LIKE WHAT NOW!!" Puffy screamed which alerted both the pack leader and medic.

"Hey Hey calm down, what's happening?" Phil quickly questioned, trying to understand what was happening that made Puffy so upset.

"Tommy, go ahead and tell them what you just told me!" There was a pause as all three heads snapped to Tommy. Their angry and questioning gazes bore into him and made him feel slightly insecure.

"Well... when he came out of the woods, he um... smelt like some random Alpha. It was weird because I think George recognized the smell and he immediately bolted towards where Tubbo came from." Everyone fell silent at the answer, their rage boiling under the surface. Phil turned towards Wilbur and nodded towards Tubbo's door. Wilbur quickly understood and went to continue his check-up on Tubbo. Once Wilbur was gone, Phil turned back to Tommy.



“We're going to go talk about this more in my office, Puffy you're welcome to come but I would prefer if you went out to go tell Techno to go find George. I don't want something to happen to him.” Phil said sternly before gesturing at Tommy to follow him.

Phil quickly walked down the stairs with Tommy right on his heels. They turned down the main hall and stopped in front of the door to Phil's office. The door was slightly better quality than the rest of the doors in the house, specifically made to keep most of the noise out.

Phil slowly pushed open the door before gesturing for Tommy to enter first. Tommy had many memories in this room. Whether it be jumping between the two older couches in wolf form as a little pup, or him and Wilbur jamming out to the mp3 player that Will got on the yearly trip to the nearby town. Tommy wasn't allowed on that trip until he presented, but Techno always told him it was usually just a giant supply run.

Phil gestured for Tommy to take a seat on the couch farthest from the door, before taking a seat himself. There was an awkward silence for a couple of moments, both of them building up the courage to speak and also pushing down their emotions.

“So..., do you want to tell me what happened today?” Phil questioned hoping to prompt any information he hadn't already gotten out of his son.

“I already said everything I know!”

“And that's okay, but I just want to make sure there's nothing you forgot about.”

“Well, I didn't!!”

“Okay then, how about we talk about the sleeping arrangement for the next week?” Phil knew this wasn't a fight he wanted to take. Even with his sons all being different in many ways, the one thing they all had in common was their stubbornness. So changing the conversation was probably the best course of action. Tommy responded with a slow 'sure' before letting Phil continue.

“So for this week, I think it would probably be for the best if you and Wilbur switched rooms. That way Will can keep an eye on Tubbo and you won't be overwhelmed.”

“That's fi-” Tommy was about to say before being interrupted by a loud knock at the door. Phil said a quick 'come in' before the door was swiftly pushed open to reveal a huffing Techno standing there.

“Um.. sorry to interrupt, but George is back and I think you're gonna want to see this.” Both males on the couch quickly stood up and headed for the door.

~

As George made it through the tree line, he saw a lot of his pack mates sitting outside the house. Some were on the porch others were laying in the grass. Eret looked to be fanning a towel near the front door trying to air out the house. George guessed they probably took Tubbo up to his room to ride out the rest of his heat and that he stunk up the house on the way.

George slowly started to approach his pack knowing the second someone noticed him, he was gonna be bombarded with questions about his disappearance.

The first person to notice him was Sapnap. He had been laying in the grass with his two mates and the rest of the pups. The second he noticed George though, he was almost immediately up and at his side. The others noticed him soon after and also quickly made it over to George.

When they arrived, however, the first thing they noticed was the smell. It took some people a second to realize what the smell was, but when they did their confusion grew, well all except Sapnap.

“Where the hell have you been?! Were you with that lone wolf again?! Real bad timing dude!! Puffy just told us that you ran off the second Tubbo presented! Why the hell would you do that!?” Sapnap started talking; it seemed to add both more concern and confusion to everyone around them. Quackity was the first one to finally ask the questions everyone was wanting to ask.

“Wait wait wait, this isn’t the first time this happened?! What the fuck man!! What happened to Phil’s ‘Stranger Danger’ rule he put in place about talking to rouges and lone wolves?”

“Yeah yeah, it’s fine, He’s not a bad guy and I’m not going to say the reason why I went to go talk to him just now because I want to inform Phil first,” George stated matter of factly. A few more questions went around that George answered very vaguely before Techno should up.

Puffy had gone to go get Techno shortly before George had shown up. Once both Alpha’s were close enough they noticed the smell. The smell coming off of George was very much the smell of an extremely possessive Alpha, that wasn’t in their pack, trying to scent calm the Omega, and they didn’t like it.

Techno immediately marched right up to George and started dragging him towards the Packhouse. While this was happening, all the pieces in Puffy’s head clicked together and she started to understand what was going on.

Techno didn’t stop dragging George until they made it to the porch. Where he promptly sat George down and started trying to scent over the foreign Alpha’s scent. It didn’t work very well but he finally stopped when he realized how uncomfortable George was getting.

He quickly backed away before turning to walk into the house. He rushed out an ‘I’m gonna go get Phil’ before disappearing into the house. As they all waited for Phil to arrive George had the thought that this felt like being a kid again. Getting in trouble before having to wait for his parents to come ground him, and he hated it.

Though Phil quickly appeared, so George’s nerves didn’t have the chance to get the better of him yet. The second Phil saw him though he paused before he quickly stated.

“We need to talk.”

Chapter End Notes

Update next Sunday

## Chapter 10

### Chapter Notes

so fourth in a row huh? I still really wanted to write and didn't want to leave you guys on a giant cliffhanger so here!!! it's defiantly shorter than average but I thought it was better than nothing!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

They slowly made their way to the office, Tommy and Techno right on their heels. Phil made it to the door first, he slowly opened it and gestured for George to enter. After he entered the others tried to follow, but were quickly stopped by Phil.

“I’m going to talk to George alone for now. If I need you, I will call you in.” Phil said sharply. Knowing it wasn’t an order they could fight they both turned to leave, Techno less begrudgingly than Tommy.

Once they were gone, Phil shut the door before turning to George. He nodded for the shorter man to take a seat on the couch. George hesitated for a second, before quickly scrambling to sit. Once seated, Phil joined him on the adjacent couch.

“We have a lot to talk about then hm?” Phil prompted trying to get the younger to talk. When that didn’t work Phil continued. “So, what happened out there today?” Right to the point. Phil wanted to know the whole story and he wasn’t taking no for an answer.

“Um... so I was training Tommy in archery when he started telling me about how when he went to the bakery on his break Tubbo wasn’t there. He told me about where Tubbo went but he was still nervous. Next thing you know Tubbo was staggering through the tree line!!” George finished thinking that was all he had to say. The look he got from Phil told him otherwise.

“Well once we made it over to him, I noticed a scent on him that I recognized. The scent was from the lone Alpha that lives right outside the pack border. So I obviously thought the worst, and went to go confront him about it.” Phil looked like he had questions so George stopped, but with a quick ‘carry on’ he did.

“I immediately went to his campsite and attacked him, which was probably not the smartest thing to do, but I did it. I yelled for a while trying to get him to tell me what he did, all while he was trying to calm me down. He finally got me to calm down and he explained what happened. He told me he would never touch a pup like I was insinuating, and after that, we just talked about some other things.” George said, happy to finally be done explaining.

Phil looked at him like he had a million questions running through his head. Once he finally got his mind sorted he started.

“Why do you know this lone wolf? That I specifically told you not to talk to.”

“Um... well the day you sent me on patrol after the meeting, I ended up stumbling upon his scent path. I started to follow it and it led me right to his camp. I looked around for a while before he returned. Once I noticed I probably shouldn’t be there, I tried to leave. We scuffled for a bit before

we ended up talking.”

“Wait wait wait, So you're telling me that you not only disobeyed my orders, but you also walked into a possibly hostile Alpha's territory without permission! George! You are going to get yourself killed one day!” Phil stated in utter disbelief

“It wasn't as bad as it seems, it kinda felt safe there, I don't know why,” George said quietly, trying to defend himself.

“You put yourself in a huge amount of danger going in there. Both today and before no one knew where you were, so we couldn't back you up even if we wanted to. At this rate, you're going to be worse than Tommy, and that's absolutely terrible. I love my son but he's a pain in the ass and a threat to his own life more often than not. I don't know what to do with you if you keep this up.”

“How about this, I won't go anywhere off pack territory without telling you from here on out.”

“You think that's a compromise!! You were already supposed to be doing that! Any pup or vulnerable member must report to me if they have any intentions of leaving the territory, even if it's only for a couple of minutes!” Phil paused, hoping that got his point across before continuing.

“Now let me have some time to gather my thoughts and come up with something to do with you.”

Phil abruptly stood and walked to the door connected to his office. The door led into his bedroom, which he disappeared into leaving George alone with his thoughts.

“Well, you really fucked this one up for yourself huh George.” He said to himself. Letting out a sigh he sat in silence waiting for his punishment to be dulled out.

## Chapter End Notes

now seriously, next update Sunday

# Chapter 11

## Chapter Notes

Sorry, I didn't post yesterday, I started sketching a blueprint for the packhouse. If you guys want to see it I could post it on my Twitter, but you got to let me know!! and here's the chapter

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

After much decision and deliberation on Phil's end, he finally decided on George's punishment. And so George was put on Tubbo duty.

For the week he was in heat, George had to help him, and be Tubbo's little servant for the whole time. That meant that the other Omega was at Tubbo's beck and call, so when Tubbo wanted something George had to go get it. And that was the only time he was allowed to leave the house. And even when he did leave he had to be accompanied the whole way there and the whole way back.

The week was a long one for sure, and Tubbo didn't make it any easier. It wasn't like the little baker was trying to make it difficult, he barely understood what was going on. Though that didn't mean it was easy.

Tubbo constantly wanted attention, and not just from George. Every time George turned his back on the other Omega, he would try to make a run for it. He wouldn't make it very far before George would catch him, and bring him back, but that wasn't the only opposition George faced.

Tommy, The bane of George's existence that whole week was the real challenge. Because Tommy wasn't presented yet Phil didn't want to run the risk of Tubbo's heat possibly triggering Tommy's presentation, (even though it was very unlikely). So for the week of Tubbo's heat, Tommy and George switched rooms. Tommy did not like this plan.

The WHOLE week George had to stop both breakouts and break-in attempts from the pup. And It wasn't like the little warrior wasn't allowed to see his best friend, it was just scheduled and in very short integers, still Tommy did not approve.

George's favorite (or should he say least favorite) break-in attempt, was when Tommy had the bright idea to steal all the sheets in the house, tie them together and try to descend the house from the roof to get into the second-story window. Unlucky for the pup, the window was locked from the inside. George had a right laugh watching the look on Tommy's face when he realized he couldn't get in. and the look when he realized the sheets were coming untied.

Tommy falling past the window both made George laugh and gave him a heart attack. He had quickly rushed towards the window to watch as Tommy shifted mid air and landed on his feet.

For a good hour after that George had an angry wolf pup sitting on the ground outside the window. The sandy blond pup (that looked more like a fully grown wolf) angrily barked at the window the whole time, probably what would have been curses if he was human.

Though George was glad that it was now over. He was still being watched very closely and almost

always had someone by his side, but soon everyone would forget about him because something bigger was about to happen.

The last full moon of the year also happened to fall on the winter solstices. Which meant 14 full hours that the moon would have an effect over the pack. During the full moon, no wolf can switch back to their human form, which means more time for George to have to be vulnerable.

George really didn't like his wolf form, he would much rather be in his human one. George's wolf was more on the smaller end like its human counterpart, but that wasn't the reason he didn't like it. George has never been a strong warrior, with being on the smaller side and all. So to be helpful in at least one kind of defense he chose archery. Ever since the first the Omega had picked a bow up he was good at it. His first shot almost hit the center of the target, just barely an inch off.

But being amazing at archery had its downfalls. You can't exactly shoot a bow with paws, now can you. This was the main reason George didn't like full moons. It was a time that he would be vulnerable, unable to defend his pack because he was useless as a wolf.

His wolf also wasn't anything to gawk at like some of the others in his pack. Ranboo and Techno have the most interesting fur patterns, with Ranboo being split down the middle black and white, and Techno having a genetic condition that made his fur turn pink.

From what George had heard Techno was born with both white hair and fur, after a year his hair started to turn a light pink and it just got brighter from there.

Though those two weren't just the only ones with cool wolves in their pack. The youngest of the pack, Fundy, was a bright orange. And even though he was just an average brown, Wilbur's wolf still had an aura of regality with how tall he is and his perfect curls.

Compared to them George's wolf was really nothing special. The only thing slightly interesting was his multicolor eyes. His eyes being a dark gray-blue and muddy brown color.

After plenty of time comparing himself to his other pack mates, he realized it was kind of pointless. Everyone in the pack was so different that it was easy to tell different people apart even without using scent.

The wolf that looked the closest to his right now was Tubbo's, and they were very easy to tell apart. With Tubbo being one of the only members that is smaller than George, it was easy, though George doesn't think it will stay that way for long. Tubbo is long overdue for his last growth spurt and once that happens he will probably shoot past the other Omega.

And with the full moon fast approaching George will have to deal with all these insecurities then, but for right now he will keep them bottled up.

It seemed that everyone was excited for the full moon in one way or another. Some excited for the chance to be in their wolf form for a long time without having to worry about responsibilities. Others excited for it to be over to have Tubbo's presentation ceremony.

A presentation ceremony is where a pup is accepted into the pack as a full-fledged member. The pup can choose to either become a member or not. If they choose no they are not forced to leave until they are 18, so they can stay and figure out what they want to do or where they want to go.

And with emotions in full-swing preparations began.

During the full moon, no one is allowed inside the Packhouse, so one of the biggest things is to move the community nest outside. It's usually a group effort to move all the furs, hides, and

blankets outside along with a few exceptions.

Niki and Tubbo make basic snacks for everyone and pre-made breakfast for the morning after, Wilbur prepares simple first aid kits for all the bumps and bruises they will have to take care of in the morning. The only other Two excused from nest duty were Phil and Techno who were helping other packs with preparations in case a rogue attack were to happen during the full moon.

Once all the preparations were done, everyone started gathering around the fire that they ate important meals. After everyone was settled it was just nearing twilight.

Some members were gathered on the logs around the giant campfire talking, while others were already snuggling in the huge nest that just seemed to get larger every time they moved it.

Since it was the start of winter, there was barely a dusting of frost along the grass, most having already melted by the minimal sun throughout the day. But that was still enough, with the dropping temperatures to send a chill through most of their bodies, hoping to speed this up so they could just shift and be warmed by their fur.

They were all waiting on Phil to step out of the pack and make his way over here to begin the night. It had taken a while but by the time Phil had made it out, there was just a sliver of red along the horizon.

He hurriedly rushed over to his pack to see how everyone was doing before starting his quick speech.

“Ok everyone, a stressful day we’ve had today huh? Well now it’s over and we can have fun! Remember the rules! Stay in the pack territory. Don’t interact with anyone outside the pack! Even if they’re in our territory, come find me. And most importantly be back before 3 am because that’s when we start our run. If you’re not back by then we will come looking for you, Understand! Good! Now let’s all have a great night! And Get This Party Started!!”

## Chapter End Notes

next update either Wednesday or Thursday

## Chapter 12

### Chapter Notes

soo you guys wanted the drawing so you can go check it out on my Twitter!! my Twitter's @PflughoeftKatie if you want to check it out and I just posted it on there!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Tonight was going to be a very big night for Dream. It was going to be his first time spending a full moon this close to a pack since he left his own. Every time he took an interest in a pack, he would never stick around long enough for a full moon, so this is going to be interesting.

During the day Dream had prepared everything he thought he was going to need. He hunted a little extra, in case his wolf wasn't up for hunting that night. He also prepared a small nest just outside his tent for when he wanted to lay down.

The nest wasn't anything special, just some old blankets and furs he had collected. The most important thing in the nest was an old tattered blanket his Mom had made him when he was a pup.

Dream had left his pack on not-so-great terms. During his presentation ceremony, he had announced that he was planning on finding a new pack. This had come as a shock to most of his pack because it was very uncommon for someone to leave their pack specifically, and it had seemed out of the blue.

Dream at the time had been thinking about leaving for a while but had never told anyone. This surprise had angered quite a few pack members but most importantly it had angered their Alpha, better known as Dream's dad.

The whole ceremony had ended in screaming, with Dream's Dad thinking that he was going to take over the pack once he backed down, and Dream wanting to live his own life.

After the ceremony, it had been a tense couple of days. With his father refusing to speak to him and most of the pack mad at him, Dream decided to leave. Usually, with the process, the Alpha helps pick out a pack the member will go to, but without any help, Dream was on his own.

He had told his Mom right before he left of his plan, and she had given him most of his stuff. That's where he got the blanket. When he was packing he had completely forgotten about it and he was happy now to have it with him.

Dream slowly went to go sit in his nest and wait for the moon to take its course.

He sat there for a while waiting for it to finally begin. He was huddled in the nest slowly being warmed by the nearby fire. As the fire got hotter he had the passing thought that he should put it out before the night began, but the heat felt so nice.

As his body temperature started to rise he realized the time was coming. So he quickly stood up and took the bucket of water that he had by the fire and poured it over top. After, he stripped down till he was bare naked before letting the shift take him.

Dream had blacked out for a minute before coming too. He looked around at the newly



extinguished fire and the pile of clothes next to it. They appeared closer than before, probably because he was closer to the ground now.

The Young Alpha quickly stretched, having last time been in the form being when he had chased George. The quick thought of George had seemed to perk his wolf's interest no matter how hard Dream tried to get him to stop.

After much coercion from Dream, his wolf had decided that instead, he wanted to go to the stream. With Dream not being opposed, they went. Quickly they made it over to the big stream, stopping right at the edge and looking down at his reflection.

Dream's wolf wasn't small in the slightest, in fact, he would probably say he's gigantic. He was really hit hard with them Alpha genes. When Dream had gone to lay on George when he had caught him, he had to distribute his weight over the small human so as to not crush him.

Along with his wolf being huge, he had shaggy blond fur with emerald eyes. None of which helped him when hunting. Every time he hunted in wolf form he was almost always spotted. At least he was faster than most of the animals he tried to catch or he would never get anything.

Once done admiring himself in the water he decided to get a quick drink before carrying on with his night. His wolf had immediately brought up the idea of visiting George before that was instantly shot down by Dream.

'You know we can't see him tonight. He probably won't leave his territory and if his pack sees us we will be chased out' Dream tried to reason with his stubborn Wolf

'We can be cautious and I promise I won't let them see me!! I just want to see what his wolf looks like, and I bet you're curious too!' His wolf rebutted. Dream paused, It did pique his curiosity. When they had gone into the territory before they had never gotten caught, but this was a lot riskier. Dream thought it over for a little bit before responding.

'Fine but just a little peek! We go in, we see him, we get out, got it!!'

'Yes sir.' The wolf said snarky, obviously not taking it as seriously Dream wanted him to, but they went.

As they crossed the border they tensed trying to be as quiet as possible. They swiftly as they could, made it to the tree line, peering in on the celebration taking place.

Many wolves were gathered around, making it very hard to spot their target. After quite a bit of looking Dream finally spotted him. The small little Omega hiding at the back of the pack should have been a dead giveaway, but George had a knack at making himself seem invisible.

After he and his wolf had taken in the small, gorgeous, Omega, as promised they started to leave. But just as they turned to leave, out of the corner of their eye they saw the little Omega split himself off from his pack.

The Tiny wolf quickly split off to the woods, not far from where Dream was standing. So with peaked curiosity, they decided to follow. He started to follow just far enough away that they could still see the Omega, but not close enough for the other to know they were there.

They started following him towards the border, quickly getting farther and farther away from the pack. Soon they reached the edge of the territory where George hesitated for a second, before continuing on his mission.

George quickly made a sharp left and started heading towards a familiar area to Dream. After a quick realization that George was headed to his camp, Dream got butterflies in his stomach.

‘Oh My God!! Is he coming to visit me!’ Dream thought

‘Why else would he be out here stupid! I wonder if he’s coming out here for more than just company~’ His wolf said, with a smirk in his voice

‘Get your mind out of the gutter! You're not touching him tonight unless I say you can!’

‘Fine fine, keep your man to yourself, for now~’ Dream didn’t respond to that, he just focused on following the Omega. Once there, he watched George sneakily enter his camp. Dream quickly went around the side of the camp to watch the Omega explore in secret.

George slowly made his way around the camp, checking everything out now that his sense of smell has increased. He made about two laps around the Alpha’s camp before finally checking out the nest. And that’s when Dream made his move.

He quickly jumped out from behind the trees before tackling The small brown wolf into the already messy nest. Once sufficiently tackled Dream looked down at his catch knowing that tonight was just going to get better and better.

#### Chapter End Notes

next update either tomorrow or Saturday

# Chapter 13

## Chapter Notes

just a quick chapter update!!! hope you enjoy!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

George, after much concentration, had finally been able to get away from his pack. All the others were already quite distracted with other things along the lines of taking care of others, roughhousing, or sleeping to pass the time.

The only obstacle George had to face, was already distracted by his mates wanting to go for a run. Sarnap had been put on 'George Watch Duty' by Phil after George had been relinquished from his Tubbo watching duties. And the Beta took his job very serious. Definitely not making fun of George every chance he got.

Every time George tried to get peace and quiet, Sarnap was there. The only thing that ever distracted him from his duties, was his two mates. Anytime George wanted to get his best friend off his case, he would go find them and Sarnap would get distracted long enough for the Omega to slip away.

This time though, Sarnap left him alone willingly, that was his mistake. The second George got the chance he booked it to the woods, his little wolf running as fast as he could.

George didn't really have a plan for what he was going to do once he made it away from his pack. So when he made it into the woods he just kept walking. He didn't really have an idea of where he wanted to go, but it seemed his wolf did.

'Hey, where are we going?'

'You'll see when we get there, be patient.' His wolf obviously trying to keep where they were going a secret, so George wouldn't try to stop him. George kept silent for a while, his curiosity taking over his better judgment. That was until his wolf tried to quickly cross the border without him noticing. The Omega hurriedly took control again and stopped them before they crossed.

'Where the fuck are you taking us!'

'Calm down you'll see when we're there like I told you.' His wolf said before taking control again. When his wolf was in control it always felt like an out-of-body experience to George. It was like looking through his own eyes but he wasn't in control of the body.

At any point, George can take control of the body, but it always seemed harder during the full moons. It was just easier to let his wolf take control and let him do what he wants for a while, especially since the Omega doesn't usually let his wolf do this.

The wolf usually functioned off base instinct, leaving very little room to reason with him. So George would only step in if it was completely necessary. After a little while longer of walking the Omega finally tuned back in, to where they were.

George immediately recognized this place as Dream's campsite, but instead of freaking out and

getting them out of there, he wanted to see what his wolf would do.

The little brown wolf slowly walked around the lived-in area, making sure to check every single object out, before coming upon the nest. George quickly directed his wolf away from it, knowing that most nests were personal and should not be disturbed.

The wolf huffed before deciding to not fight the other before making another lap around the camp. Once completed he started to make his way over to the nest again, this time though George didn't stop him. But as he made his way up to the nest George started to notice a presence creeping up behind them.

Just as the Omega was about to turn around, he was immediately tackled into the nest. With the wolf still in full control, he tried to immediately fight back, this caused the big wolf on top of them, to try and cage them in even more than he already was.

Once his wolf had used up all his energy trying to fight, he calmed down enough to let George take control again. When George took control he realized he was on his belly with Dream's huge wolf still standing over him.

Dream seemed to notice that George's wolf wasn't in control anymore and that he wouldn't bolt the second he got the chance. He slowly backed off, not enough that he wasn't still within a foot of the small Omega, but enough to let the other sit up slightly.

George tried to quickly get as much distance between them that he could while still being in the nest. He even debated leaving but when he moved to take a step out the growl from behind him stopped him in his tracks.

The Omega turned to face the giant Alpha head-on. George never realized how big Dream's wolf form was before this. It was probably the fact that He was smaller in wolf form that made it feel like Dream had tripled in size, but he still didn't like it.

Dream was huge, he wasn't any bigger than Techno's wolf, but to the Omega, they were both giants. Everyone in his pack was huge though compared to him, most people towered over him with almost half a foot difference in height.

It seems that when George zoned out thinking, he zoned out looking at Dream. This caused the tall blond wolf's tail to start wagging before he quickly stood up to get closer to the Omega.

George was still pretty tired after all the preparations today, so when Dream coaxed him to lay down he did. The Alpha layed next to him, still very visibly happy. Dream placed his head over the back of the small Omega's neck and started scenting him.

With all the exhausting things George went through today, it didn't take him long to start drifting off. Being surrounded by a warm, comfortable nest and slowly being scented by what seemed to be a very caring Alpha, did him in.

George slowly fell asleep, his only hope was that he wakes up in time to get back before his pack came looking for him.

next update either Saturday or Sunday

# Chapter 14

## Chapter Notes

just a nice setting up chapter for the next one

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

It was nearing the time to start the pack run when Sapnap realized something was off. He couldn't figure out exactly what it was, but something wasn't right. He soon started running the events of the night through his head trying to spot the problem.

Very early in the night, he went off with his mates to go for a 'run'. He had finally taken a break from having to follow his best friend around for the past week, and that's when it clicks.

He quickly stood up from where he and his mates were cuddling in the big nest. He looked around trying to spot the small brown Omega, with no luck. Not being able to spot him, Sapnap started to panic, the panic slowly seeping into his mate bond. His mates quickly trying to figure out what was wrong.

The only problem with being in wolf form is that they cannot communicate very well. Communication is very limited to smells and emotions through bonds, the stronger the bond the more communication.

A pack leader can send very basic thoughts to every official member of their pack. The messages being like 'meet now' or 'go away'. This is the main reason why it is so important for newly presented pack members to choose if they are staying in the pack to become an official member or not because the bond can only be made once. If a member happens to choose another pack after they have already joined another the bond would be extremely weak.

The only other bonds that are strong enough for communication are that between mates and those with strong emotional connections, and that varies depending on the pair. The Trio, even though their bond was strong, they always had a hard time communicating through it. Usually, only one or two words getting through at most. This time was no different.

Sapnap's panic quickly spread to his mates, not knowing what was going on just seemed to make it worse. They tried to calm their mate down enough to at least get something out of him, with minimal success.

After what felt like ages they got him calmed down enough to at least get one word.

'George'

Once realization kicked in for the both of them, they immediately started chasing their mate who had already made it over to where their leader was. Phil was hanging out on the porch with the youngest of his twins, Techno. Techno was practicing jump attacks off the porch trying to perfect it if it was ever needed, while Phil just watched amusingly.

The quick approach of the three beta's alerted Phil, and he slowly walked down from his spot on the porch. Once Phil passed him, Techno also took notice of the three approaching them.

The panic flooding from the mates put Phil on high alert, and he quickly went to access the problem.

‘What’s happening?’ Phil said through the bond link, hoping that he had at least enough of an emotional connection with one of them for one of them to get something through. Being the leader meant communication was more of a one-way street, he could say stuff but seldom would get a reply.

After no reply and everyone still panicking, Phil started to go into a panic as well. That was until Techno stepped in. With his ever-observant eye, he swiftly looked around the whole clearing immediately spotting the problem. And since he was second in command and Phil’s son, he had the connection to talk.

‘Where’s George?’ Techno said very monotony. Phil quickly looked back to where the trio was and asked if it was about George. With a quick head nod from them all and a hurried small bark that sounded like a yes from Karl, Phil started thinking of what to do.

‘If not back in an hour, we go find him.’

This caused an anxious head nod from the small group before they slowly made their way back to the nest.

Time seemed to tick by without a sign of George. Everyone was slowly gathering at the fire waiting for the run to start, and waiting to see why the 3 mates in their pack smelled so anxious.

After everyone was gathered, Phil jumped up onto one of the logs, to inform all the members of the situation at hand.

‘Not all members are here, and we must go find them. George left and is not back as instructed.’ Phil said to the whole group before giving individuals their instructions. It was annoying that he couldn’t inform the pups what was happening, (other than his son) because none were official members yet. They all seemed so confused.

He asked Wilbur and Niki to stay behind with the pups, with them being the most likely of the members that the pups would listen to or at least follow. With that sorted the rest of the members of the pack took off into the woods to hopefully find the lost Omega’s scent trail.

It took a while, but Sapnap finally picked up the scent of his best friend. He called his mates over and told them to go find Phil. They ran as quick as they could and brought Phil and Techno who trailed behind his dad, back with them.

Phil immediately knew what Sapnap was trying to point at and they all started following it. When they reached the edge of their territory and the scent kept going, Phil stopped to send a quick message to the rest of the searching members, telling them to meet up and follow his scent trail, before continuing on.

They followed the path into a small clearing in the woods. The clearing was set up like a campsite and looked to have had someone living there for a while. That wasn’t the shocking part though.

The nest set up right outside the tent held both the missing Omega and a strange Alpha. Neither of them had seemed to notice the guests that had so rudely barged into their little clearing because they both appeared to be asleep. With the blond Alphas head laying both gently and lovingly over the small Omegas neck.

This didn't stop Sarnap from roughly grabbing the Alpha by the scruff and pulling him off of his best friend. The suddenness of the attack awoke both occupants of the nest, and they both went into fight mode.

Dream quickly shook the Beta off of him and flung him halfway across the campsite. The small fight that was about to happen, was quickly stopped by a loud growl coming from the only other Alpha there.

Everyone froze and turned to look at Techno who was standing just behind his father. With the attention now directed at them, Phil went to speak.

'George... you're in some deep shit now.'

## Chapter End Notes

next update either Sunday or Monday



# Chapter 15

## Chapter Notes

am I regretting making the communication system so difficult? Yes. Will I force myself to continue with it? Also Yes.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The walk back to the pack grounds was tense. Phil walked in front, leading the way back with Techno taking up the rear. The others surrounded the pair in the middle, to make escape that much harder.

Their pack leader had decided that dealing with the situation would be a lot easier in the morning when they could understand each other better. Everyone was so tense, but what made it worse was that Dream had no clue what was going on.

After He had calmed down enough to know that he wasn't about to be killed that second, he started to realize what was happening. George's pack had come to find him and they found him with a random Alpha. Everything after that though was a confusing mess.

It looked like Phil was talking to George and the rest of the group that was there, giving them orders about what to do next. Soon George walked over to Dream and started nudging him towards the exit.

The Alpha wanted to fight it and stay in his territory, but the look he was getting from everyone made him cave in and follow.

The group slowly made their way towards the pack border, with Dream and George receiving harsh stares the whole way. The only one who wasn't staring at them was Phil. On the entire walk there, he was eerily calm, not a tense bone in his body. This just made the pair panic worse.

After a long walk back to the territory, they crossed the border and were almost immediately surrounded by other pack mates. All of them seemed both concerned and curious as to what was happening and who this strange wolf was.

Phil seemed to tell everyone to go back to the clearing where the packhouse was and wait for them to get there. Most retreated rather quickly while others decided to join the group that was taking its sweet old time getting there.

The group finally made it into the huge clearing before they were instantly directed towards the packhouse. Once there, Phil stepped up onto the porch and turned around as if to give a speech. Dream couldn't hear what he was saying, but the others could.

'I'm very disappointed in one of our pack members today.' Phil paused so he could start a new message. 'But for right now, we will wait till morning to decide his punishment' Pause. 'So everyone go enjoy your last few hours of moonlight before it's over'

Everyone was still curious about this new outsider but set that aside to go enjoy their last few hours of freedom. After almost everyone had dispersed except the pair and Techno, Phil messaged them

privately.

He told George and Techno about how they were both to stay on the porch to either guard or to be watched over. Once received, Techno quickly went to push the other Alpha up onto the porch with a little more strength than necessary.

Dream went along with it, still confused about what was happening. After Techno got him to the spot he wanted, the look the other Alpha got was one of 'stay where you are or else' which Dream heeded.

Once satisfied that the blond wolf would stay where he was, Techno turned around to go get George. George still appeared to be talking to Phil when Techno walked up to them

The Alpha sat down and waited for them to finish their very one-sided conversation, before grabbing George by the scruff of his neck and carrying him to the porch. The Omega was small enough to just hang off the ground and Techno took full advantage of it.

Before George could react he was quickly brought up onto the porch and dropped next to the other Alpha. They all sat awkwardly, as Techno plopped down next to them.

The awkward tension finally dissipated after Phil came to join them on the porch. He didn't talk, but he did let out a slight calming smell in hopes of breaking the tension that was forming.

He didn't know how much the younger Alpha was understanding of the situation, and he didn't want to scare him into attacking them, so he tried to stay calm.

After a while Dream finally felt comfortable enough to lay down, which was quickly followed by George doing the same. They laid slightly separated for a bit before the small brown wolf moved in closer to the blonde.

The Omega ended up curled right up against the newer Alpha's side. He had only been laying there for what was maybe a minute before he was grabbed by the pink-tinted wolf and dragged to the other side of the said wolf. Techno had sufficiently made himself a barricade between the two stopping any further cuddling from happening.

And even with only a couple of hours left in the night, they both could tell that it was going to be a loooong few hours.

## Chapter End Notes

next update either Tuesday or Wednesday

# Chapter 16

## Chapter Notes

sorry I didn't post yesterday. I was busy with a project for school and was absolutely wiped afterward. Also since spring break is coming up for me, I will have a different schedule and I will put that in the bottom notes

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The rest of the night was mostly calm. The only time it got a little chaotic was when Tommy had tried to sneak past Techno to try and challenge the new Alpha, like the little chaotic gremlin he is.

Surprisingly, he almost got past his older brother who was too focused on trying to keep the two in trouble apart, to notice the tall blond pup sneaking around the porch.

However, his plan was cut short when Phil spotted him before he got the chance to run and pounce onto the unsuspecting Alpha. He was sent away but had a few more successful attempts later in the night.

When the morning finally came the two troublemakers were allowed off the porch to join the rest of the pack at the fire. Some people were already shifted while others seemed content just staying in their wolf form.

Something Dream noticed as he approached the fire, was the many piles of clothes scattered around the area. Then the realization dawned on him that he would be naked when he shifted back.

It wasn't such a big deal because shifters were usually pretty ok with nudity, but doing it in front of a new potential pack was a little weird and would probably be pretty awkward.

After Dream's little dilemma, he noticed Phil starting to shift. Dream quickly diverted his eyes to give the man some privacy to get changed. Once he knew the leader was done he gave him his full attention.

"You guys take your time shifting back because when you do we are going to have a loooooong discussion about a lot of things. And you, you lone wolf, I'll have my son grab you some of his clothes so you can have something to change into. I don't think you want to be naked during this conversation."

After that conversation was over, Phil left them to go tend to today's duties before their talk later. The two of them were left surrounded by the rest of the pack, who once they noticed they were left alone, swarmed them with either questions or curious sniffing.

The first one to really do anything different was Tommy. The little shit had gone up behind Dream, in his blind spot, and bit him on the tail. Dream had quickly yelped and wailed around to see who had just done that.

The blond pup was just standing there with what looked to almost be a smirk on his face. This caused Dream to let out a low growl and slowly start approaching the tall pup. After a couple of seconds, Tommy's confidence started to drop and Dream was about to lay off and back down.

That was before he got the wind swiftly knocked out of him by a slightly smaller raven wolf. Dream immediately recognized the wolf. It was the wolf that had attacked him and George when they were in Dream's nest.

Sapnap didn't let Dream up even when the Alpha had stopped growling. Just as Dream was about to get fed up with being held down the weight was lifted off him.

What Dream thought he was going to see when he looked up, was the raven wolf either still standing over him or right beside him. Shockingly, he was wrong.

When he looked up, he saw Techno in human form trying to hold the wiggling black wolf. The sight both made Dream's wolf chuckle a bit and sprung Dream into action. The blond Alpha quickly stood up and ran to try and hide behind the much smaller Omega.

George was still standing there in a little bit of both shock and tiredness. The only sleep he had gotten that whole night was his hour nap with Dream, so he was out of it.

Once the giant Alpha tried to hide behind him, he was done. George looked at the Alpha, who was almost twice the size of him and just walked toward the pack nest before flopping down and trying to sleep.

Dream stood in slight shock that the Omega wasn't willing to defend him, before quickly scurrying over to try and join George in the nest. Before he could make it there though, Dream was stopped by a blond in a white hoodie that told him to quote 'not even think about it, buddy'.

Sadly Dream turned around to face the big group that was slowly turning more and more human. Techno noticed the second that Dream turned around, he had no clue what to do, so he stepped in.

"Hey Loner, I've got some clothes over here for you to put on, so shift already and let's go see if you need to be patched up anywhere by Wilbur," Techno said before starting to walk towards Wilbur's medical tent. After deciding he didn't really want to shift with this many people around, he picked up his clothes in his mouth and lagged slightly behind the other Alpha.

Once they made it, Dream walked swiftly behind the tent before quickly shifting and putting on his provided clothes. After he was done, he walked back around just to immediately be greeted by both of the twins.

They both stared at him for a second too long before Techno looked away, Wilbur's gaze still lingered. Once he had had a sufficient look, Wilbur finally went to speak.

"Hey~ hot stuff, what's your name?" Having been thrown off by the Omega's forwardness, Dream stuttered into his response.

"d-Dream. My name is Dream."

"Nice name, do you have anything for me to check out, maybe an injury underneath those jea-!?" Wilbur's flirty remark was quickly cut off by a sharp smack to the back of his head from his twin.

"No flirting with outsiders, also you have a kid, so stop being so sexual."

"Well, how do you think I got fundy-!?" That was also cut off by another sharp smack to the head. Wilbur just smirked before turning to talk to Dream again.

"But seriously, do you need me to check up on anything? I'm actually really good at it and could probably get you healed like that!" Wilbur said snapping his fingers

“Nah, I think I’m good. I just have a few scratches here and there, nothing big.” Dream said quickly, still slightly flustered from the tall Omegas flirting.

“How about just a quick check to make sure there’s definitely nothing bad, and maybe we could do something fun during your check up~” Wilbur flirted, before swiftly ducking into his tent just narrowly missing another smack.

Dream looked to Techno hesitantly before the pink-haired Alpha just shook his head in disappointment and gestured for Dream to enter. Once Dream hesitated again Techno said something along the lines of ‘he won’t do anything with me there, I think’ before entering the tent himself.

The blond debated just running but eventually gave up and entered the tent.

## Chapter End Notes

The next update will probably be Monday or Tuesday hopefully. Since me and my mom are driving to Florida, I will be in a car for almost two full days over Saturday and Sunday. so just know updates are going to be slow for the next week and a half

# Chapter 17

## Chapter Notes

Thank you all for such amazing comments!!!! I love reading them all and they make my day even better when I see I got a new one, so keep it up!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

George woke up from his nap later that day to see that he was the only one still hanging out around the fire. The sun was high in the sky and everyone had gotten back to their daily duties

The Omega had finally decided to bite the bullet and get the conversation he needed to have with Phil over with. So, he stood up from the nest that still needed to be brought back inside and walked over to his clothes that were laying on the ground from the night before.

George quickly shifted back to human form and changed as slowly as he could, delaying the inevitable conversation that was bound to happen the second he was spotted by their leader.

After Georges leisurely dressing, he still wasn't mentally prepared for the discussion about his upcoming punishments, so he decided to distract himself. He started gathering and sorting the whole nest to bring back inside.

The process of getting the nest out of the house had taken most of the day and about half the pack to do, so the Omega trying to complete the task before the inevitable conversation was just an idiotic thought. This was pointed out when George wasn't even halfway through with his goal when he was interrupted by his best friend.

Sapnap had noticed the Omega silently working away at the nest, trying to go unnoticed. He was having none of it and went to go get answers for his own questions, before forcing George to face his fear and get his punishment over with.

"Are you planning on avoiding your talk with Phil all day or are you gonna man up and get it over with," Sapnap said, slightly towering over George's hunched-over figure as he was picking up a lot of the smaller items from the nest.

"I'm not avoiding anything! I'm just taking the nest inside, theeeen I'll go talk to Phil. So see, I'm not avoiding anything!"

"We both know you won't be able to get that nest inside before it's dark again, and by the time you do, Phil would already be asleep. But the convo is inevitable so just get it over with so I can torcher you with my own questions. By the end of this Phil won't be your biggest threat, it'll be me!" The Beta replied dramatically pointing at his chest.

The small Omega huffed at his friend's extravagant nature before finally setting all the hides and clothes he had gathered back on the ground.

"Fine, I'll go talk to Phil. Do you have any idea where he might be exactly?"

"Yeah I think he went to go talk to that Alpha of yours at the medical tent, and all I've got to say is woووо, you picked a hot one, Georgie. I got a glimpse at him when I walked by the tent earlier and

my god he's handsome. You better get that under lock and key before he gets snatched by another Omega, by bets on Wilbur."

"Firstly, he's not my Alpha and secondly, I completely forgot Dream was here. I should probably go help him and I'm gonna ignore everything you just said about how hot he is and be on my way now." George stated, before turning around to start walking towards the tent. Though he was quickly stopped by Sapnap shouting at his retreating back.

"So his name's Dream huh?, fitting seeing how he's a Dreamboat!" Sapnap said before laughing at his own joke.

"I'm gonna ignore that also," George shouted over his shoulder as he continued walking away from the Beta. Never turning to look back at his best friend.

After a little bit, George heightened his pace up to a jog to hurry over to the tent. Once there, he quickly ducked inside to see five people scattered around. The first one he spotted though was Dream

Dream was sitting on one of the few cotts Wilbur was able to fit in the enclosed area. Techno was standing right behind the other Alpha on one side of the cott while Phil stood in front of him on the other.

The other two members also in the tent, were Ranboo and Wilbur. Ranboo was tending to some supplies on one of the carts, checking his book that he always kept on him to make sure everything was there and in the right spot.

The tall pup had been training under Wilbur for some time now. He was trying to become a future medic for the pack and maybe take over Wilbur's position later on in life.

The only problem he ever had was with his memory. When the pack had found him he couldn't remember anything from before that exact moment, even though he was at least 12 years old at the time.

After a little while of living with their pack they had realized that the tall pup's amnesia wasn't just a one-time thing, he would forget what he had just done and would try to do it over again. He would also sometimes forget full-length conversations with people and would constantly forget names.

Soon Phil had realized that the pup needed help and gave him a notebook to write everything he did down in it. This both really helped the pup and everyone in the pack. It finally let Ranboo become a member of the pack and help him create emotional bonds with everyone.

The only other person left in the tent was Wilbur, and when George finally noticed where he was sitting, anger almost took over his mind. That was before George took a second to calm himself down, he was not going to be jealous over a stupid Alpha.

Wilbur was sitting on the cott next to Dream, with his leg almost on top of the others. He was obviously trying to flirt, and when Wilbur flirts he goes hard, so George was honestly surprised the other Omega wasn't just sitting in the blond Alpha's lap already.

The first person to notice George's presence at the door was Techno, who swiftly made his way over to the shorter Omega. Once by his side, Techno gestured for George to follow him over to another one of the open cotts.

Techno sat down first slowly followed by George whose attention was immediately taken by the

blond Alpha that was sitting just across the room. George however was quickly taken out of his daze by a figure standing in his line of view of the blond Alpha.

“It’s a pleasure you can finally join us now George, I’ve got a lot of things I would like to talk to you two privately about, so let’s get start!”

## Chapter End Notes

I don't know when the next update will be because I'm still in Florida and I won't be back home till next Monday but I will try to get it out before then



# Chapter 18

## Chapter Notes

Dream's POV from the last chapter!!! I was planning on just starting with Dreams POV then transitioning into the talk but it was getting late where I am and the chapter was getting long, but I hope you enjoy!!!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The first thing Dream noticed when he entered the tent was how unorganized it was. There were about 5 cots inside the tent, all of which seemed to be situated in any place they could fit. All the medical supplies were thrown onto one of the two carts, haphazardly organized. When Dream looked down there were extension cords running out the side of the tent towards Niki's bakery.

Niki's bakery was one of the only two places in the territory that had a generator, the packhouse being the other. So, when they needed to power things like the overhanging lights or the small fridge in the corner of the tent, they just stole power from Niki.

After Dream had fully entered the tent, he was quickly ushered over to one of the closest cots. Once seated, he noticed Techno walking towards the door before he stopped and zipped up the bug net that Dream had just noticed covered the whole inside of the tent.

After his look around, Dream finally focused his attention back on the Omega in front of him.

"Yeah, it's not much of a sight right now, is it? I got so caught up in one of our pups presenting and having to do daily checkups on him that I hadn't gotten a chance to reorganize yet. I probably should have done that while preparing for the full moon, but I really just wanted to shift and have some fun. Did you get to see my wolf form? And if I have to say, that forms just as sexy as I am--"

"WILL!!" Techno quickly interrupted Wilbur's ranting to point at one of the pups (that Dream had overlooked) standing in the corner of the room looking traumatized. If Dream's memory served him right, it was Ranboo that was standing there shocked still, previously writing in his book.

"Sorry Ranboo forgot you were here for a sec, you can leave if you want because I'm probably not going to be able to stop myself from flirting with this big hunk of ma--"

"WILBUR SOOT!" Techno shouted once again, interrupting Wilbur's attempt at flirting. At this point, Dream is beat red, not used to being the one flirted with.

"Fine fine I'll chill it down slightly. Let's get back on topic from before, we will work on the biggest injuries first then work our way down to the bumps and bruises, ok hot stuff let's get started!" That comment received a sharp smack to the back of Wilbur's head, and the only thing Dream was confused about was how Wilbur didn't have a concussion yet.

For the next half hour, they started making their way through all the cuts, scratches, and bruises all over the Alpha's body. Some of the injuries were a lot worse than what Dream had thought they were. Like the long scratch and bite mark, Sapnap had left when he had found both him and George in his nest together.

The whole time was filled with flirty comments coming from Wilbur, reprimands from Techno, and awkward short laughs from Dream. The other occupant of the room had gone back to writing in his journal before Wilbur had called him over to help wrap one of the bigger cuts.

Once finished, they all sat in a weirdly peaceful silence. Wilbur had finally finished his aggressive flirting attempts and they had all fallen quiet. Though, the Omega was still flirting in other ways.

The medic had moved at one point so he was sitting next to the Alpha. Which soon moved into him moving closer and closer, till the Omega's leg was practically on top of the blond's and he leaned into the shorter's side.

Dream didn't really notice the proximity till someone decided to join them in the tent. The person that joined them happened to be none other than the leader himself, Philza.

"I was looking for you. If Tommy hadn't told me what he did I would have figured you bolted. Good thing you made the right decision of staying, we wouldn't want to hunt you down now, now would we?"

"Daaaaadd, don't threaten him! Threatening him will only make him try to run away, and I kinda want to keep this one for myself~" Wilbur said, slightly grabbing Dream's arm before a quick 'STOP' came from the pink-haired Alpha standing behind them. Wilbur reluctantly let go of Dream's arm but didn't move away in the slightest.

"As I was saying before, you made the right decision to stay, there's a lot I need to talk to you about specifically, but we can talk about that later. Do any of you know where George is?"

"Uh yeah, I think he went to go take a nap or something in the big nest earlier but I don't know if he's still there or not." Dream said recounting his memory from earlier when George gave up protecting him to go back to bed.

"Knowing George he's probably still there and will be for a while," Phil said, then paused noticing something outside the tent. "One second let me do something real quick then we can get back to talking."

Dream watched as the leader hurriedly walked towards the exit to grab one of the passing by pack members. Dream could hear something along the lines of 'when he wakes up tell him I'm here' before Dream got a glimpse of how Phil was talking to.

Dream immediately recognized the smell of the beta from both earlier this morning and last night that attacked him. They locked eyes for a second, Sapnap obviously taking a second to check him out in human form compared to wolf form, before turning back to Phil.

The beta left and Phil returned to continue their basic discussion from earlier. Everything stayed like that for a while, nothing really changing till he felt the presence at his back slowly start to walk away.

Dream turned to see where Techno was going to spot George standing in the doorway. This was the first time Dream realized how close Wilbur actually was to him.

George seemed lost in thought standing in the entryway before Techno brought him out of it by directing him towards one of the cots. Techno sat down first, it being the first time the other Alpha sat since entering the tent before George joined right after.

The Omega didn't seem to notice that the other Alpha had his arm slightly slung around his waist. George's attention seemed to be directed at him and how close Wilbur was sitting to him.

Dream thought about scooting away slightly, but in fear of making it awkward, he didn't. Though he did direct most of his attention to the arm that was resting lightly on the small Omega's hip, to the point he almost missed Phil talking.

"It's a pleasure you can finally join us now George, I've got a lot of things I would like to talk to you two privately about, so let's get started!"

## Chapter End Notes

next update hopefully Monday maybe tuesday

# Chapter 19

## Chapter Notes

shorter chapter because I wanted to write but I was getting tired so I didn't want to do anything big yet, but next chapters the talk!!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Phil looked at both of the couples sitting on the cot's, before gesturing for the two he needed, to follow him. He walked to the door, not checking if they were following behind him because he knew they knew better than to not.

Once outside the tent, Phil heard a scuffle going on inside the tent from both boys hurriedly trying to chase after him. Which was quickly followed by fast footsteps trying to keep up behind him.

After what seemed like an arduous walk, they finally arrived back at the porch they were kept prisoner at the night before. The Leader walked up the stairs to swiftly turn back to the boys still standing on the ground.

"I assume you both know what I want to talk to you about?" Phil paused to wait for them to answer, which came with them both giving a quick, short nod. "Good, I will talk to you both together then each separately, and it will be a looong conversation, so be prepared. You both may want to go get a glass of water or something then meet me in my office, and just beware I am holding back my anger right now but it won't be like that when we start!" Phil said with a smile, before turning around, entering the packhouse, and slamming the door in their face.

Both members of the pair gulped in sync before turning to face each other. Dream let out a nervous giggle before looking at George's face to see him on what looked to be the verge of a panic attack.

"That was scary wasn't it ha...ha.." Dream said, scared, nervous laughter sinking into his voice.

"We're gonna die," George stated with the blankest face Dream had ever seen the Omega make. "Welp might as well get it over with."

The Alpha looked at the other with shock, as the Omega moved gracefully up the stairs to the front door.

"Wait, Wait, Wait, You can't just say that then go in there like there's nothing wrong! What do you mean 'we're gonna die'!!"

"Usually Phil will get all his emotions out first before dealing with business as usual. But now, he let his emotions sit and fester all last night and all of today. So all I've got to say is we're royally fucked." George stated both early calm and with just a slight amount of distress to get the point across that they most likely weren't coming out of this alive.

George swiftly walked straight into the house with Dream following not far behind on his heels. The Omega walked straight towards the office door before stopping, which caused the blond to slam right into his back, almost toppling him over.

The brunette pivoted on his feet 180 degrees and walked right to the kitchen he had passed on his

way in. Curious about the others' sudden movement, Dream decided to keep following him.

When Dream got to the kitchen he caught a glimpse of the Omega just before he disappeared down a flight of stairs. The Alpha quickly followed after curiosity getting the better of him.

Once at the bottom, Dream realized that they had just entered the basement.

The walls and the floor were concrete, so it made it slightly colder. Two of the walls were lined with boxes of everyone's extra things that probably couldn't fit in their rooms year-round.

One of the other walls had three chest freezer's along it, which Dream could smell from the bottom of the steps, contained the winter supply of meat for the pack.

Then there was the last wall that George had immediately gone over to. The wall had a cabinet pushed against it that looked to be filled with both expensive and cheap alcohol alike. There was a lock and chain wrapped around it, which in all honesty did nothing against a werewolf's super strength but it made George look defeated.

"God Dammit! I wanted to at least get a little tipsy before having to deal with Phil!!" George whined before turning to the Alpha standing behind him, who just looked at him in confusion.

"After Tommy stole some and convinced Ranboo to drink it, Phil said he put a lock on the cabinet and if it was broken he was getting rid of all alcohol in the house. I didn't think he was serious, but I guess he was and he probably also has the key too ughhh." George groaned slightly, banging his head against the cabinet.

Dream gently pulled the other away from his incessant whining and directed him towards the stairs.

"I'll be there with you for the first part, so that won't be as bad, right? And you're probably just overthinking it. It will probably be pretty bad maybe even horrendous-"

"If this is your way of making me feel better, it's not working," George interrupted, looking up at the other's face of pure and utter desire to help before sighing and continuing. "Fine let's get it done with!"

They both walked up the stairs and back over to the office door where they had stopped earlier. Both of them stared at the door then back at each other then back at the door before both coming to the others conclusion.

"I'm not going in there first!! Are you crazy!!" George quickly blurted

"Well I don't know him at all, so it would be weird if I went in first!!"

"Yeah but he's probably more mad at me than you because I disobeyed direct orders, so you should go first!"

As they were arguing, the door opened before them to reveal Phil standing there fuming. The pair both went silent before slowly entering the room as Phil directed.

At that moment Dream realized George was probably right about not making it out of there alive.

update tomorrow or Tuesday

## Chapter 20

### Chapter Notes

I'm pretty out of it right now because I have a cold (not covid related, thankfully) but the chapter may not have the best grammar because of it, I honestly can't tell right now, but I hope it at least is good for you all!!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

With both their heads pointed at the floor, they quickly made their way over to the two couches. Still trying to avoid eye contact with Phil, they each sat on separate couches refusing to look up.

Phil stood in front of them, silently fuming, waiting to be acknowledged. After a full minute of waiting, he decided to just start, knowing that they wouldn't look him in the eyes anytime soon.

"George, you went against my direct orders multiple times. I gave you what I thought was a substantial punishment before, but it seems it wasn't enough for you to understand. I said no one in this pack was to interact with anyone outside of it and if you saw anyone, to report it to me. I have also told you multiple times that you were not allowed to leave pack territory without AT LEAST informing me first." Phil paused, watching as the Omega sat there sulking in shame.

"And where do I find you, after you don't even show up at the designated meeting place for the pack run. I find you outside the pack territory, cuddled up next to some random Alpha that we had no way of knowing was hostile or not. You could have put so many of your fellow pack mates in danger that it's not even funny, and I'm hoping that your new punishment will actually knock some sense into you." Phil finished before turning to face Dream who was just sitting awkwardly on the opposite, hoping his presence helped the Omega at least a little bit.

"And with all of this chaos happening, I never got to properly introduce myself to you... I forgot I never got your name"

"d-Dream sir."

"Well, it's nice to meet you Dream. I wish it would have been under better circumstances, but it seems you are the one at the root of all this trouble."

"And I'm truly sorry about that. I should take half of George's punishment since he's in trouble because of me." George's head whipped up at that statement, surprised about Dream's eagerness to take the bullet and do his punishment for him.

"That won't be necessary, George needs to learn his lesson for disobeying direct orders, and I already had something in mind for you. When you first left the letter, It said you were interested in joining our pack, Is that still true?"

"Yes, I still have every intention of trying to join this pack if you will let me."

"Good, we will discuss more about this when we have our one on one meeting. For right now though you can leave, I'll have Techno give you a small tour while I talk to George, sound good?"

"Yep, sounds good to me," Dream said, standing up and turning to George and whispering "Good

luck!" before walking towards the door.

"Techno will meet you in the entryway, come back soon, and don't fight too much," Phil said waving goodbye before turning all of his attention back towards George.

"I have probably already shamed you enough today, but I feel like you still haven't gotten it into your head. You could have caused both yourself and the pack serious harm with your actions, and I hope from here on out you think things through better." The beta paused, thinking, before continuing on.

"Your actions truly have surprised me lately, you usually think things through completely before you even consider doing anything, so your impulsiveness seems to be out of nowhere. But, I hope this punishment will knock some sense into you and get you thinking things through again." George looked to be getting even more anxious and impatient so Phil decided to just get to the point.

"Your punishment will be constant supervision. If you are not in your room you will either be in my office or being escorted around by someone who I choose. This will go on until at least the next full moon or possibly longer, depending on if I trust you or not. Another thing will be since I can't trust you not to sneak away during the full moon celebration, you will be spending it in the cellar."

The last statement caused George to freeze. Not being able to see the moon during the full moon was one of the worst things you could do to a werewolf. Seeing the moon let the werewolves' inner wolf be able to fully come to the surface, and let their true instincts finally be let out after a full month of build-up.

So to miss a full moon was torturous. Missing one probably wasn't that big a deal, but George had never ever missed a single one and it scared him. He knows it probably won't be too bad but that didn't mean he wanted to do it.

If you miss one full moon, you would just be pretty irritable and emotional till the next one, as George had seen from some of the times his other pack mates had had that as their punishment. But when you miss more than one, is when it starts to cause serious damage.

The brunette had tuned out his leader after he had heard his punishment, too absorbed in his fear to understand what the other was saying. He was brought back by Phil crouching in front of him trying to get his attention.

"Hey it's fine, you'll be okay. It's just one night and it's one of the only substantial punishments that I can think of to get the point across to you that what you did is unacceptable and will not be tolerated. It's also a full month away so you can prepare for it, but if it's still too much for you we can come up with something different."

"i-I think I'll be fine. I've just never missed a full moon before and the others have said it's not a pleasant experience." George said realizing he had pulled his knees up to his chest.

"Missing ones not that bad, you'll probably just be more irritable than normal, and since you're an Omega maybe show some heat signs. Wilbur said when he had to miss a full moon it caused him to excrete more pheromones than usual, but other than that, nothing was really different." Phil said standing back after having been crouched on the floor.

George had finally started coming back to his senses after his panic attack and realized the whole room had smelled like terrified Omega. He was a little embarrassed but his nerves were still taking over his body, so he couldn't really feel other emotions as much as he should. The little brunette



slowly turned to look back at the beta leader to see he had moved back over to his desk.

“I called for Techno to bring Dream back so we can have our conversation, so when they get here Techno will escort you up to your room. I’ll have him come get you for dinner later, but for right now you will stay in your room till further notice.”

George nodded and that seemed to be the end of their conversation for the day.

## Chapter End Notes

The next update either tomorrow or Thursday (maybe later if I can't get over this cold)

# Chapter 21

## Chapter Notes

HEEEYY!!! I'm still sick!! but I wanted to get this out for you guys so  
heeeeerrree it isssss, I hope that you enjoy!!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Dream reluctantly left the room, with one final look over his shoulder at George he nodded a reassuring nod at the Omega before shutting the door. Once the lock clicked shut Dream let out a sigh of relief, letting his head fall forward as he leaned against the door.

The Alpha stood in silence for what felt like a few seconds but what could have been a few minutes. His silence was broken by the wolf standing just a couple feet away from him, that he hadn't noticed.

"What are you doing?" Techno said in his monotone voice, causing Dream's head to quickly shoot up and over to where the other was standing. Still in shock that he wasn't alone anymore, The blond couldn't figure out what words to say. Before he could figure any out, he was being interrupted again.

"We don't got all day, Phil can only yell at George about so much," Techno stated before turning around heading towards the front door. He only made it so far before he stopped and looked back at Dream, who hadn't decided to follow, still frozen in place. "Well, are you coming?"

The other Alpha immediately realized that he was still standing still, and quickly jogged to catch up. The pair made it outside and were almost immediately bombarded by some of the pack mates.

The small group that surrounded them consisted of Puffy, Karl, Quackity, Sapnap, Tommy, and Tubbo. All of them intrigued by the new arrival and curious how the conversation went. They stood in awkward silence for a second before Quackity immediately took the lead.

"Sup Newbie!! How's it hanging? We don't get many new people around here so some of us seem to overreact. We brought these dumbasses who attacked you on your first morning to apologize, so we can all start off on the right foot!!" Quackity said very enthusiastically, before shoving both his mate and the tall blond pup forward.

"Fine, fine, okay, I'm sorry for attacking you last night and this morning. Even though I believe it was totally reasonable-" The statement was met with a slap to the back of the head by his shorter mate. "Fuck! Fine, I shouldn't have attacked you without hearing your side of the story ok, is that good?" Sapnap said, turning to his two mates, who nodded.

Dream let out a little chuckle before accepting the apology and turning towards Tommy. Tommy was standing there with his arms crossed, not looking at Dream, and quietly kicking the floor.

Tubbo noticed that his best friend had no intention of talking and gave him a sharp jab in the side. The pup doubled over in pain before giving in and giving his apology. It was just a quick 'fine, I'm sorry' but Dream accepted it, before turning back to the rest of the group.

“Soooo, have we finally got a third Alpha in this pack?” Puffy said both anxiously and excitedly, rocking back and forth on her heels.

“Not yet, I’m gonna go talk to Phil after he’s done yelling at George and I think we’re going to talk about me possibly joining so, maybe.” Dream said anxiously rubbing the back of his head.

“Well, what may our possible new pack member’s name be?” Dream went to answer the question but was quickly interrupted by Techno

“His name’s Dream and for right now we are going to be treating him like a visitor, not a new pack member. Phil has not accepted him into the pack yet, so he does not need to know pack secrets. When he is accepted you can tell him all you want, but for right now he is just a visitor.” Everyone gave a reluctant nod at that and quickly carried on.

“Sooo, what should we show him first?” Karl asked, his excitement slowly seeping into his voice.

“Phil doesn’t want us inside right now, so we can show him around outside first and maybe inside later,” Techno stated before others started coming up with everything they wanted to show the new person.

The group decided they were going to start on the other end of the valley and slowly make their way back. Some of the group decided to race while the others decided to walk. The ones left still by the cabin once the race began were all the Alpha’s and Karl, who didn’t want to race today but otherwise would in a heartbeat.

The now smaller group slowly made their way over to the other more energetic members of their pack. Karl and Puffy walked ahead while Dream and Techno hung back.

“So, What is the relationship between you and George?” Techno asked in the most monotone voice Dream had ever heard. The bluntness of the questions shocked him and made Dream stumble over his words.

“U-um, I don-, I honestly- um, I guess the right word would be complicated, so take with that what you will.”

“Good, I’ve been trying to court him for the past couple of months but he hasn’t seemed interested. That doesn’t mean I will stop trying, but let me just say, let the best man win.”

With that, Techno started walking faster to catch up with the two in front of them. Dream stood in shock, trying to process what had just happened. He had just been challenged over George. But it wasn’t a fight challenge, just whoever gets chosen is the better man, kind of challenge. The blond didn’t expect to have competition in this pack but it was a welcome surprise.

Dream loved competition and he hadn’t had someone to compete against for a very long time. Even if it was over something he cared about it was still nice to have at least something to work towards.

With Dream finally coming to his senses, he realized he was still standing still and the others were at least 50 yards in front of him now. The Alpha quickly bolted after them trying to catch up.

Once caught up, the small groups reunited, and the tour began. They showed Dream the bonfire and the trail that led to the swimming pond. The swimming pond being a little alcove off the river that the pack liked to spend time in during the summer.

After that, they quickly made their way over to the training ground, which had an assortment of different areas for different styles of training. They all stayed there for a while, Tommy eager to

challenge Dream to a duel and Puffy quick to stop it.

By the time they were about to make their way over to Niki's bakery and Wilbur's medical tent, Phil was calling them back. Which Dream let out a sigh of relief for when Techno told him. The two Alpha's decided to split off from the group after saying their quick goodbyes and hurried back over to the packhouse. Dream now just realizing that it was his time to have his talk with Phil.

## Chapter End Notes

Next update Sunday or Monday

## Chapter 22

### Chapter Notes

This is a loooonger chapter today but it was important, and I feel like its a lot of info dump but I tried to make it seem as natural as possible but I don't know how well I did with that, but its a lot on both Dream's and Phil's backgrounds along with how the pack started so as always I hope you enjoy!!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The two Alphas made their way towards the packhouse in silence. Techno had a smug look on his face that Dream couldn't quite figure out why. They finally made it to the porch, which Techno climbed quickly, the other Alpha not far behind. Though as soon as he opened the door the smug look was immediately wiped off his face.

The smell of distressed Omega smacked both of them right in the face as soon as they stepped inside. Both Alphas turned their attention towards the door that the smell was emanating from and quickly made their way over to it.

Dream jumping into action first, swiftly made his way over and swung the door open, Techno just a second behind. Dream's head whipped around the room trying to find George, soon finding him sitting on the couch where he had left him before.

"What Happened!?" Dream questioned quickening turning his attention to the other person sitting in the room. As Dream was distracted, Techno pushed his way past the other Alpha and hurriedly made his way over to the Omega.

Dream sent him a slightly annoyed look before turning his attention back towards the Beta in the room.

"What happened is between me and George. He is free to tell you all he wants, but I will not be disclosing our private conversation." Phil stated, standing up from his desk, "Now Techno, would you please take George up to his room and make sure he stays there."

Techno gestured for George to stand and once he did, he snugly wrapped an arm around the Omega's waist and directed him towards the door. They passed Dream who was still standing near the entrance and George gave a little wave goodbye as they did. Once passed, Techno looked over his shoulder and stuck his tongue out at Dream.

Dream finally realized why the other Alpha had had a smug look on his face from before, and it irked him slightly that it took him this long to figure out why.

After Dream silently kicked himself for not guessing, he turned back to face the pack's leader. Phil had moved from behind his desk and now was standing in front of the couch. Once he saw that he had the Alpha's undivided attention he motioned for him to join him on the adjacent couch. Dream made his way over and once settled Phil began.

"So to start things out and to make everything clear, what are your intentions with this pack?"

“My intentions are plain and simple. I wanted to find a pack to join, I observed yours for a while and it fits everything I wanted in a pack. So my exact intention is to join your pack if you will let me.” Dream stated as if he had practiced the line a million times (which he probably had).

“Good, I assumed so but just to make sure we were on the same page. Now, tell me about yourself, like maybe why you became a lone wolf and if you have been in any other packs? I know some of these things might be more private but I have to know who I'm going to be letting into my pack.”

“That's fine, I completely understand. My name is Dream Takeen and I was a pup of the Takeen pack, I left after a fight with my father who is the Alpha of the pack. It was a very traditional pack and he wanted me to start training to take over, but I had no intention of it. So at my presentation ceremony, I stated this, and since my pack was very traditional I was kind of shunned from the pack since almost no one left unless you were part of a bond deal.” Dream stated looking to Phil to see if he had any questions. Phil had looked confused and asked about what a bond deal was since northern packs didn't have that custom.

“A bond deal is a deal that is made between packs that pair off an Alpha and Omega to be bonded for many different benefits between packs. I really don't like that custom but it is very common between southern packs and it was one of the many reasons why I didn't want to stay in that pack. But let's just finish my story and get it over with” Phil nodded at the final statement and motioned for the Alpha to continue.

“So, where was I, yes, I had gotten into a fight with my father and was kind of shunned from the rest of the pack for at least a couple of days before I got sick of it. I told my Mom that since Dad wasn't going to help me find a new pack that I was just going to leave. She didn't want me to go but she still helped me pack up most of my things and I left very soon after that. That was about just over 4 years ago now and during my time in between I mostly just wandered. I tried joining human society for a while, it wasn't really for me. I unofficially joined a wandering pack for a couple of months but I realized they moved too much for me and I wanted a stable pack, so I started looking. I knew I wanted a younger pack and one that wasn't traditional, so when I found yours, even though yours is extremely young I knew it was probably going to be the right one.” Dream finally finished and looked to Phil to see what he was going to say next.

“Thank you for telling me your story, sorry about your original family but you're here now and we will try to make you a part of ours. I know you mentioned how young our pack is and even though it's 20 years old it's still considered a pretty young pack isn't it? I'm guessing you would probably like to at least hear how we started huh?” Phil looked to Dream who nodded, the Alpha still kind of emotional from his story.

“Well it started when I met my mate Kristen, I guess. I was a newly presented beta as was she and her pack was a traveling pack. My Alpha had let her pack stay with ours for a while and we started talking. About a year later we bonded and she got pregnant with the twins. She had them and even though we were young we were happy to be parents. We raised them at my pack till they were about 3 until her pack decided they wanted to head farther up north to their summer spot for a couple of months and see some old friends up there. Both me and Kristen thought it would be a great experience for the boys, so she took them up there. Little did I know their old summer spot had been taken over by rouges and since me and Kristen were in separate packs our bond was almost nonexistent.” Phil paused to let it sink in for the Alpha sitting on the other couch. The shock on the others face as he thought the worst made the leader chuckle and continue his story

“Thank god no one was fatally injured but it made me realize something. I had been being indecisive up until that point. I hadn't talked to Kristen about what was going to happen in the future, and if I should join her pack or if she should join mine, and it was all a mess. So I took

initiative, I talked to Kristen about maybe starting our own pack and we laughed at it, but soon we actually started talking about it seriously. I talked to my Alpha about it and she was hesitant at first before soon gave into the idea. She gave us a small bit of land that was a little while away and had a pretty big cabin on it and we made it our packhouse. It took us a while, but we finally got some more members to join us and we have been slowly growing from there.” Looking to have finished his story Phil turned to see what Dream had to say.

“If you don’t mind me asking, where is your mate right now?”

“Nothing bad happened to her if that's what you're insinuating. She’s just up north with some other members of our pack trading and buying important things to help us down here. She usually leaves at the end of summer and comes back at the beginning of spring, so you probably missed her if you only just arrived recently.”

“Whew that's good to know, so should we start talking about me joining the pack?” Dream asked uncertainty in his voice. Hoping he was still good enough to join the pack.

“Ah yes, I Philza MinCaft except Dream Taken into the MinCaft pack. For right now I will have you take my room and I will set up a bed in my office since I still want to keep a close eye on you. Just because you now are an official member of the pack does not mean I forgot about what happened before. You will not have as severe consequences as George but you will still be under watch. We will also try and figure out a permanent spot for you in the Packhouse but it will probably take a little while. I have been meaning to do it for a while but we will probably have to finally expand the Packhouse to do so.” Phil said slowly standing up and stretching.

“You are also free to go because I will be busy for a while sorting out the paperwork of adding a new official member and I’m guessing you probably will want to go grab your stuff. So I’ll send for Sapnap to come and grab you and take you there, Sound good.”

“Yep!” Dream said happily standing from the couch. He quickly said his goodbye and headed towards the door. Once the door was shut, he let out a sigh of relief and almost squealed in joy of finally having a pack to call his own.

## Chapter End Notes

next update either Monday Tuesday or Wednesday

## Chapter 23

### Chapter Notes

Thank you guys so much for your wonderful support!!! When I started this I expected maybe like a 100 hits but we just hit 20k and I am amazed. Well as always I hope you enjoy the chapter!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Sapnap was already walking toward the packhouse when he got the message from Phil. The message was a pretty simple 'he's with us, now come help him get his stuff' but Sapnap immediately knew what it meant, and his excitement took over. His leisurely pace instantly turned into a jog, as he hurriedly made his way over to the packhouse.

It had been so long since their pack had added a new member and it was always an exciting time when they did. The last member they added was Ranboo and even that was at least 4 years ago now.

Sapnap made it to the packhouse and jumped up the steps, skipping all but the last one which he trips over. After stumbling for a second, he composes himself before opening the door and hurriedly looking for the new pack member.

He finds Dream slumped to the floor outside Phil's office with both a look of exhaustion and relief across his face. Sapnap must have surprised the Alpha when he spoke because his head immediately whipped at the sound.

"Congrats man!! Heard you're an official member now, I can't wait to introduce you to everyone! And I'm guessing you're gonna be a warrior with how strong you look, so you're going to end up spending a lot of time with me!" Sapnap paused and watched as Dream let out a little chuckle at his enthusiasm. "Well, what do you want to do first? We can meet everyone or I can give you an official tour? Oh! And we also have to go get your stuff."

"Actually I'm kinda tired, with the long day and all. I think we should probably go get my stuff but otherwise, all I want to do right now is pass out." Dream said, slightly cutting off the Beta, hoping to stop the other from making more plans.

"That's totally fine dude! But be prepared for tomorrow then! We will have a lot on our plate." Sapnap said reaching a hand out to help pull the Alpha up from the floor. "How about we go get your stuff now and I can get to know you on the way!"

Dream nodded and the duo quickly made their way out of the house and towards the woods. Once they made it past the tree line Sapnap started the conversation.

"Sorry about my shit apology this morning. My mates thought I was pretty rude to you but I didn't see it right away, but when we gave you the tour earlier you seemed like a nice guy, so sorry man."

"Apology accepted. I know you probably didn't get the best first impression of me, so sorry about that too. I think we should start out fresh and get to know each other from a clean slate, how about that?" Dream offered and Sapnap immediately took it.



“Hell yeah man! Also, I had a question about where you are going to stay. If you hadn’t noticed the packhouse is well... packed, and winters coming up so where are you gonna sleep?”

“Phil said I was gonna take his room for now and after a while, he was gonna finally start expanding the house because he wanted to do that for a while now.” Dream answered and Sapnap went silent. Dream looked over to see why the Beta had stopped talking to see him holding a fit of laughter. The Alpha made a confused face which made the other cave and he started laughing.

“What’s so funny?”

“HAHAHahaha ahhh Phil’s been saying that for the past 6 years since I’ve been here haha!! Good luck my man! You’re either gonna be stuck in Phil’s room till the spring or have to room with someone! And after your stunt with George, my guess is that Phil will shuffle the rooms around until you fit somewhere instead of just putting you with him. So be prepared for some unhappy werewolves on your ass!” Sapnap said, barely containing his laughter. Dream gave an annoyed groan before they both just carried on with the conversation.

Not before long, they made it to the blond’s old campsite. Dream, hesitant to let the other touch his things, directed Sapnap to start packing up the cooler and stuff around the campfire while he went to collect up his nest.

When he looked at the nest, memories from the night before flit across his mind, and a small smile crept up onto his face. The whole night was crazy but it at least ended good and looking back on it he was happy all of it happened.

It took both of them a while, mostly due to the fact Sapnap kept rubbing the scent off of things and Dream having to re-scent them, but they finally had everything packed up.

The sun had also just started to set, and Dream realized just how long the day had been. The excitement finally taking its toll on the Alpha, he couldn’t stop yawning the whole way back.

Once they made it back inside with everything, Sapnap helped Dream finally get set up in his new temporary room.

“So you’re finally set up now! Is there anything you want to do before you hit the hay, or do you just want to sleep? I wouldn’t blame you if you did, you’ve had a hell of a long day.” Dream took a second to think the question over before deciding.

“Actually, I never got to see how George was after his talk with Phil, I kind of want to go see how he’s doing if that isn’t too much to ask?”

“Of course not, right this way!” Sapnap said before turning from where he was facing Dream and made his way out the door. The pair made their way out into the hallway, into the foyer, then up the stairs, with Sapnap leading and Dream close behind.

They stopped in front of a door that had a little paper sign (obviously made by one of the pups) that said GOGY across it. It looked older as if it was made a while ago, but was kept out of sentiment.

“Welp, here’s Georgie’s place, oh and don’t have too much fun because we can hear everything in this house, thin walls ya know.” Sapnap gave a little wink, before making his way back down the stairs.

Dream let out a little chuckle at that and turned back to the door. He stood there for a second before taking a deep breath. He held it for a couple of seconds and then breathed out to hopefully relax. Then he raised his fist and knocked on the door.

## Chapter End Notes

next update Wednesday or Thursday

## Chapter 24

### Chapter Notes

felt bad leaving you all on a cliffhanger yesterday, so cute fluffy moment here we go, and as always I hope you enjoy!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

After he knocked, there was a small pause before he heard rustling coming from behind the door. It sounded as if the person behind it had rolled off the bed, and that was confirmed by the short “FUCK!” that followed quickly after the loud thump.

A second after, the door swung open to reveal a tired-looking George with damp hair, towel still slightly hanging off his shoulders. He looked to have just woken up and Dream immediately felt guilty for waking the shorter man.

“Hey, sorry for waking you, I can come back tomorrow when you're awake if you want?” Dream said, already turning to leave. Though he was stopped before he could make it very far by a hand quickly grabbing his arm.

“No, I’m already awake and I have a feeling I won’t be falling asleep for a while now, so keep me company,” George said, slightly pulling the Alpha into his room.

Once Dream entered the room the door was shut behind him and he finally got a chance to observe the Omega’s room. The room was pretty plain, the only furniture in the room was a wardrobe that sat against the left wall, a bed tucked into the back right corner, and a short bedside table.

Upon further inspection Dream noticed a small chest and shoe rack that had been pushed under the bed to save space. The shoe rack was surprisingly full and had a big variety. A couple of pairs of tennis shoes and boots were on there but there were also some pretty expensive-looking shoes on it as well.

George seemed to notice Dream looking at the shoes under his bed and went to pull them out. George sat on the floor and gestured for Dream to do so as well, which the Alpha quickly hurried to do. George held up a pair of red ones that looked almost brand new and held one out to Dream.

“These are my favorite, even though I can’t see the color real well I still think they look pretty cool,” George said with a slight smile. “I saved up for a bit to get them when we went on our trip to town. I would do some extra stuff for Phil, like running messages to visitors or doing a little extra hunting and he would pay me for it.”

“Why do you like shoes so much if you don’t mind me asking? it's not like we really need them. Also, your color blind?” Dream asked while admiring the shoe, once done he handed it back and it was placed on the rack.

“Yeah I am color blind and for the other part, I guess I’ve never really been in touch with my werewolf side as much as my human. I’ve always been interested in human things more and the only reason I really joined a pack was because my parents wanted me to. That doesn’t mean I don’t love the pack or love living here, but human society has always interested me.”

“From what I experienced with living with humans is that it was definitely harder than it seems. Everyone was working for themselves or their small families and no one really had time for others, it was infuriating sometimes but I got over it.” Dream finished and looked up to find George staring at him with a face of shock and amazement.

“Wait wait wait, You lived with humans!? That's so awesome! What were they like? Were they all fashionable like in the magazine Phil gave me? What did the food taste like? The only true human food I got to eat was when we stopped at a McDonalds' once, and the burger didn't taste that good. So is that what all human foods lik-” He was cut off by Dream putting a finger to his lips

In his excitement, George had gotten closer during every question he asked, to the point where he was almost sitting on the Alpha's lap. Once George realized this he went to move back but was stopped by an arm wrapped around his waist.

“How about we move someplace comfier and then I can tell you all about what it was like?” George nodded slightly embarrassed from the closeness. Dream stood up and reached out a hand to pull the Omega up slightly harder than necessary, causing the brunette to stumble into him.

Dream chuckled at the Omega's shocked face before leading him over to the bed. Dream sat down first before pulling George in between his legs. They sat with George's back leaning against Dream's chest with the Alpha's arms wrapped around the Omega's waist, holding him there.

Dream leaned down and placed his head against the other's shoulder, lightly scenting him. The blond had noticed after even only being in the room for less than 10 minutes that George smelt like nothing. Of course, it was because he showered, but it still didn't sit right with him.

George was just grateful for the position they were sitting in hid his face and therefore the blush that covered it. The pair sat in silence for what felt like minutes but could have been hours before Dream spoke up.

“So how are you? You didn't look good after your talk with Phil and I wanted to check to see if you were alright.”

“I'm doing fine for now but I really don't want to do my punishment.”

“And what's that?” Dream asked hesitantly, wondering if that was too much to ask.

“I'm gonna be under house arrest till further notice and I'm gonna have to skip the next full moon, which I'm really not looking forward to.”

“Sorry about that by the way, you got in trouble visiting me. I should at least take half the punishment.” Dream was slightly cut off at the end by George whirling around in his arms. The smaller man grabbed his face and looked directly into the taller's eyes.

“It was my decision to go see you, not yours. I'm the one at fault here and I am taking my punishment for it. That doesn't mean I regret my decision either though,” George stated before turning back around and wrapping Dream's arms back around him. “Now you still have to tell me about human life, so get to it!”

Dream laughed at the others' antics before telling George all about his time spent in the human world. They talked late into the night, barely hearing the other people in the house prepare for bed. They both were honestly surprised that no one came in to check on them.

The pair fell asleep cuddled up together after talking about everything they could think to ask each other. And let's just say if Sapnap found them there and didn't say anything other than mention that

Dream was still in the house to Phil, that it was still their little secret.

## Chapter End Notes

next update either Thursday or Sunday

## Chapter 25

### Chapter Notes

Don't have much to say tonight but I hope you guys enjoy!!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The next morning started out peaceful, with the pair just cuddled up next to each other. George was still passed out, but Dream was on the brink between sleep and consciousness. Though their peace was soon disturbed by a knock at the door.

“Hey George, Phil asked me to come get yo- What The FUCK Is Going On Here!?!” Techno yelled as he finally looked up and made eye contact with Dream, who was laying on the bed.

The loud shout caused both occupants of the bed to startle awake and also caused George to jump up and fall to the floor with a loud thud. The sound alerted some of the other members to come see what the commotion was.

The members that arrived being Tommy, Tubbo, Punz, and Puffy, the last two having just got in from morning patrol. They all stood around the hulking figure of Techno, who was blocking the door causing them not to be able to see in.

Tommy, grateful that he was just as tall as his brother, looked over Techno’s shoulder and started laughing. The sight before them insinuating a little bit more than what actually happened.

George’s hair was ruffled up and slightly sweat-soaked after being cuddled all night from the furnace that was Dream, also the fact that he was covered in the Alpha’s scent didn’t help.

Dream was better off, but the fact that he had removed his shirt before going to sleep really didn’t help the scene look worse than it already did. Tubbo confused as to why his best friend was laughing, finally pushed his way through to see what was happening. Upon seeing the sight before him, he also broke out laughing.

“h-Hey guys, so I can explai-” Before Dream could finish speaking, Techno marched into the room, completely ignoring Dream and going straight for George. He swiftly picked up the smaller Omega, throwing him over his shoulder before turning around and marching straight back out of the room.

George too shocked to say anything just let it happen, while Dream tried to stutter out a response. Which in the end was futile as Techno hurried out of the room, George still over his shoulder.

The pink-haired Alpha quickly turned and made his way down the upstairs hallway towards the bathroom. He opened the door before setting George down inside.

“You stink, shower now and I'll go get you some clothes to change into,” Techno said in a very monotone voice, much different than his earlier shout. George was about to respond before the door was shut in his face, locking him in the bathroom.

George sighed in defeat, before giving up and taking a shower. Once done George grabbed his towel and wrapped it around his waist before searching for the clothes Techno promised.

The clothes were found sitting on the ground right outside the door. The Omega quickly scooped them up before descending back into the bathroom. Though George didn't notice what was wrong with the clothes until he had them on and looked in the mirror.

The shirt obviously wasn't his, being at least 3 sizes too big and the pants being almost a foot too long. George realized that the shirt most likely belonged to Techno and the pants probably belonged to Wilbur being that they still fit him in size, just not length.

Deciding not to fight it, George rolled up the pants until they were just slightly too long and tucked the oversize shirt into them. Once satisfied with the outfit, he went to brush his teeth and style his still slightly wet hair.

After that was done, he stepped out of the bathroom and immediately ran into someone. He swiftly took a step back to see that it was Techno who he ran into. He looked slightly startled by George's sudden appearance before composing himself.

"I was just about to knock. You were taking quite a while so I thought you may have bolted when I wasn't paying attention. Anyways, Phil still wants to see you so we better hurry, he's been waiting a while." Techno finished before stepping back and letting George exit the bathroom.

They both walked down the hallway towards the stairs, but on the way, Techno swiftly wrapped his arm around the Omega's waist; and when they walked past George's room he made sure to show that off to Dream.

The pair swiftly made their way down the stairs and around the corner to Phil's office. Techno reluctantly removed his arm before pushing the door open and holding it for the other.

"Finally you two are here, what took you so long? Actually, scratch that, I don't want to know what happened upstairs just now. George takes a seat and I'll get to you in a second. Techno, me and you will just quickly sort some financial stuff out and you can be on your way."

And that is how the plan went. George took a seat on one of the couches before listening in on the conversation happening just a few feet from him. It went mostly along the lines of them sorting out Dream's pack papers and some billing stuff, but the ending is what caught George's attention the most.

"Our neighboring pack is having rouge issues again so we'll probably have to start preparing in case something happens. Also, I may have to send either you, Punz or Puffy over to help try and scare them off again if they start becoming a real problem."

"I can go but I'm not leaving until after Tubbo's presentation ceremony, so if you need someone before that I can't do it. I already missed Wilbur's because I was away training with your old pack, I'm not going to miss another one of my brother's ceremonies" Techno stated looking up from the paper he was looking at.

"That's fine, I don't think I would need to send anyone for at least the next week and since the ceremony is just in a couple of days I think it will be fine. But that's all I need you for so unless there's something else you need, you're free to go!" Phil said putting the last of the papers into the filing cabinet behind his desk.

Techno excused himself, sending a quick wave to George before he left. After the door shut George turned back to face the man standing behind his desk.

"And the start of constant surveillance starts nnnnnnow. Hope you enjoyed your freedom so far

George because you are gonna be at my side from here on forward so I hope you get used to it! On the agenda for today is finishing writing up letters to our ally packs, helping Niki prepare lunch, then helping the pups train today! And you're gonna help me, isn't that great George!?" That enthusiastic statement was just met by a groan from George.

It was gonna be a long day.

## Chapter End Notes

next update Monday or Tuesday



## Chapter 26

### Chapter Notes

I got big things planned for Techno and George's backstory that I can't wait to show you all but here's some nice set up to it that I hope you all enjoy!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

After Techno stormed out of the room, Dream was left still sitting in bed with eyes boring into him. The two pups, rolling around on the floor laughing while Puffy and Punz stood at the door with both looks of disappointment and amusement.

“So... it’s really not what it looks like.”

Puffy, who was standing in front of the beta behind her, looked over her shoulder to make eye contact with the other. They looked to be silently discussing things before they both let out a huff of amusement and turned to leave.

“Wait I’m serious, it’s really not what it looks like, guys, wait, come back!” Dream said hurriedly, stumbling out of the bed. Before he could make it too far he thought it would be smart to grab his shirt, which was still hanging off the end of the bed.

Dream rushed to put the shirt on as he was still chasing after his two new packmates, nearly tripping over the pups who were hogging the space in front of the doorway.

He hurriedly ran down the stairs, skipping a couple which almost caused him to fall. The Alpha quickly spotted the two he was following now sitting at the kitchen counter.

Dream slowly made his way over to them, confused as to why they stopped and let him catch up so quickly. When he entered the kitchen he spotted Niki standing on the other side of the counter from the two whose backs faced him.

Dream hadn’t seen Niki much. Even when he was snooping around and watching the pack he never really saw her. It was probably because she rarely left the bakery, except to hang out with Puffy or Wilbur. So it was rare to see her here in the Packhouse. She looked to be cooking a big breakfast, probably for quite a few pack members

After analyzing Niki for a second, he pulled out one of the bar stools and sat down, instantly turning to face the others.

“I’m serious, it wasn’t what it looked like. We just stayed up talking and George fell asleep, so I decided I was just gonna stay there instead of waking him up. That’s it!”

“Oh I know, you can hear everything in this house. We all would have known exactly what was going on just from hearing alone, but it stinks up the house too whenever people are doing it. Phil once banned the throuple from sleeping in the house for a week because we all got sick of it, so trust me, we know you didn’t.” Puffy answers sipping on a tea that Niki had poured for her.

“Then why did you look at me like I did something?!”

“Because you still cuddled with an Omega that’s being courted by someone else, not cool man,” Punz said in between bites of bacon.

“Techno barely seems interested in George if I’m not around to see it and George I don’t even think knows he’s being courted. What’s with that anyway, if they’re not interested in each other why are they courting?” Dream asked as Niki set a plate down in front of him. The Alpha said a quick ‘thank you’ which was replied by a short “you’re welcome”.

“Their past is complicated. George wasn’t from a pack like ours. His old pack was one of the biggest and has the most power in the whole northern region, and George had to go through a long process and obtain certain rules to be able to leave. I don’t know the full story though and what it took for him to be able to come here, but I’m pretty sure Techno knows all of it. So ask him and clear things up, if you want a relationship with George that’s where you start.” Puffy said while wagging a piece of bacon she stole off Dream’s plate back at him.

Dream took a second to process what had exactly been told to him. He had decided the next chance he got he would ask Techno exactly what he needed to know and hopefully clear the air between them.

Dream wanted a rivalry, and he needed to know exactly why his opponent was fighting if it wasn’t just because he liked the Omega.

The blond decided he was just gonna finish his breakfast in silence before having to deal with what the day had in store for him. Sapnap had promised that today was gonna be a productive day and Dream wanted to be prepared for it.

So once he was done with his breakfast, he offered to help wash the dishes with Niki which was immediately accepted. They talked for a while and chatted with other pack members that made their way in and out of the kitchen, till Sapnap arrived.

He slowly walked into the kitchen followed by his two mates. Out of the three that had arrived, Quackity looked to have the most energy. He was pulling his tallest mate in after him who looked to be barely awake, which was a polar opposite of Karl’s normal energetic demeanor.

Sapnap had explained that Karl had a ‘loooooong night’ which was immediately met by an exaggerated gagging sound from Niki, Dream instantly catching on to what Sapnap had ment. Sapnap and Quackity chuckled at Niki’s disgusted display before Sapnap gestured for Dream to follow him out of the kitchen.

The Alpha said goodbye to Niki before following the beta out the front door and onto the porch.

“Sooooo what do you want to do first! I’m guessing you probably met almost everyone already, but the ones you haven’t met you’ll meet at lunch later so that’s not a big priority. How about I give you an official tour and show you all the fun things to do around here?!” Sapnap said excitedly. Dream nodded and hurriedly followed after the Beta as he gave his tour.

## Chapter End Notes

next update either Wednesday or Thursday

## Chapter 27

### Chapter Notes

don't worry about the fact that I had almost completely forgot that they were in winter during a couple chapters before this, it's all fiiiiinnnee. Also, I really didn't feel like writing tonight but I ended up writing almost double what I normally do so as always I hope you enjoy!!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The tour started out just as the last one had, with Sappnap showing Dream to all the areas he had already seen. Though this time he was given a more in-depth description of the places.

They started out with going to the training area that was slightly to the left, once you left the house. Sappnap showed Dream all the different weapons they learned to train with and the shed where they were all kept.

The outside of the shed was slightly beaten up by the elements but otherwise looked intact. The inside though, looked like a tornado had gone through it. Sappnap had explained that a couple days before, the pups had training and probably just threw everything inside instead of cleaning it up.

After they were done with the training area, they made their way over to the bonfire. They didn't stick around for too long, because Dream had already seen the area a couple times, but Sappnap did inform the Alpha that this was where the pack ate their meals

They all ate around the fire for a many reasons but the two most important being able to see everyone and hang out with each other and the other being space, because there wasn't enough room for everyone to eat in the packhouse.

Sappnap, on their way to their next destination, told the story about when there was a blizzard a couple of years ago and they all had to eat inside. It had been the chaos of trying to fit everyone in the same space for 'family meal time' and the pup's insistent whining that they still wanted to eat outside, that made Phil crack. He had sent everyone to their rooms to eat instead and vowed that they would never eat together inside no matter the weather.

The story made Dream laugh and he didn't even realize they had arrived at their next destination. This was a place he had never seen with the pack and had only seen briefly when he had been lurking around. It was the alcove that the pack would swim in during the summer.

Even though it was winter, the water wasn't frozen over yet. It had been a warm winter so far, which Dream had been grateful for since he had been living outside. The area was still beautiful, though he suspected it was even more so in the summer.

The pair stayed for a little while, talking and testing their fate by jumping across the rocks along the river bank. Sappnap being the only one to get wet when he tripped and his foot went in the water. After that, they decided to stop and continue on with the tour.

They made their way back into the main clearing, Sappnap complaining about his wet sock the whole way, before making their way over to the Bakery. Once inside, they saw Niki and Tubbo

getting stuff ready to make lunch.

“Hey dudes! What’s for lunch today?” Sarnap said enthusiastically, walking over to lean on the counter.

“I don’t know exactly what sides I want yet, but Phil promised to help grill up some deer meat stakes that I laid out earlier, so that’s something! Oh! and since Phil is bringing George along I was thinking we could have mashed potatoes, I hate mashing them so I think George can just do it instead. Now all we have to do is choose a baked good to make and we will be all set, what do you two think?” Niki said, turning to direct the last question at the pair near the door.

“How about something sweet? I haven’t had that in a while. How about you Dream?” Sarnap said looking over his shoulder at the taller man behind him.

“I haven’t had a freshly baked cookie in a while so that sounds really good to me! My mom used to make these amazing peanut butter cookies that me and my sister would just devour. She’d get mad at us that there was none left for the others she planned to share them with and would bake another batch, which we would also eat.” Dream chuckled at the memory

“Then it’s settled, peanut butter cookies for our new packmate!” The pair stayed for a little while after that just chatting before saying their goodbyes and continuing on with the tour.

They walked past Wilbur’s tent, which Dream had asked Sarnap to just skip for today and they quickly hurried past it.

A question had been gnawing at Dream’s mind ever since they left Niki’s Bakery and was only strengthened when they made it to their next stop. They had stopped at an old run-down chicken coop that obviously didn’t have any chickens in it anymore.

“And this is the old coop! We’re thinking of fixing it up and getting some chicks and maybe a rooster this summer. We haven’t had fresh eggs in a while and the last chickens we had we ended up cooking up. This time though we’re gonna get a rooster so we can continue to have chickens!” Sarnap said and happily tapped the coop with his fist. A question was still on Dream’s mind though.

“If you don’t have chickens, where does Niki get the eggs or other things she bakes with? I don’t think everything can last in a freezer all year round till the next time you go shopping.”

“Oh yeah, that! Niki goes into town a lot more than the rest of us. She’ll usually go at the end of a season or sooner if need be, it all depends on what she needs. So if you need something from town you might want to ask her about it and she may get it for you. Speaking about going into town let me show you the trucks!” Sarnap said hurriedly running around to the back of the Packhouse.

It took Dream a second to catch up but when he did, he came around the corner to see Sarnap taking the tarps off the trucks. One of the trucks was an old green ford that looked beat to hell but was obviously still working.

The other one was newer, still pretty beat up, but in a lot better condition. It was a faded silver color that was almost caked in mud. The beds of both trucks looked to have been slightly modified for people to be able to sit more safely in them, most likely for a big trip into town.

“They’re not much but they’re our way in and out of here! We used to just have the green one but when we got a lot more people, Phil had finally caved and used a lot of his saved up money to buy a new one. We also always fight over who gets to sit in the cab of the new truck and just the new

truck in general because that old piece of shit is hell to ride in. Oh! Also since you're new, you get to ride in old green when we go next!" Sapnap said jokingly which Dream huffed at in amusement.

Dream helped Sapnap re-cover the trucks before they made their way in through the glass door at the back of the packhouse, where Sapnap continued the tour before getting distracted by his mates.

"Hey sorry man, can I show you around the Packhouse a different time I think my mates need me for a sec."

"Sure, I'm also pretty sure I can find my way around but if you want you can finish the tour later." Dream reassured before Sapnap gave a quick, excited nod and ran after his mates.

Dream was kind of left standing right in the middle of the hallway before he realized he should probably go find something to do, so he wandered around. He looked into the den/living room area that housed the giant nest that the Alpha had seen outside the other day.

He stayed there for a little while, mulling around before making his way back out into the hallway. Dream walked around in the hallway looking at all the signs on the doors trying to figure out whose was whose.

Even though it was cute that the pups had made the signs it was sometimes hard to read, especially since Dream didn't know everyone's names, and half of the signs were misspelled.

After a while Dream was pretty sure he knew what every door led to and made his way over to the kitchen. When he arrived he spotted a figure facing away from him at the refrigerator. That figure just happened to be Techno, and Dream thought it as good a time as any to ask Techno the question that had been bouncing around his head from earlier.

And so he did.

## Chapter End Notes

next update either Saturday or Sunday

## Chapter 28

### Chapter Notes

Backstory time!!!! as you all have been waiting for. It is a lot of Techno monologuing but I wanted to get the story across and I hope I did that ok. Also, I got really inspired by the new SADist animation that just came out so yeah. I hope you enjoy!!!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

“Why are you even courting George? It’s not like he likes you, and I’m pretty sure you don’t like him either. When I was watching the pack before I joined, it looked like you showed no interest in him at all, so what’s your deal man?”

Techno sighed, before closing the refrigerator and turning around. He looked Dream in the eyes for a couple seconds, before instantly choosing to ignore him and move to rummage through the cupboards.

“Hey! Don’t ignore me, I asked you a question!”

“Why do you even care? I’m courting him and that’s all you have to know, so run along now I’m making tea.” Techno said before pulling out a coffee mug that had ‘worlds okayest brother’ scrawled across the side in sharpie. Most likely given to him by Tommy.

“Because I also want to court him, and I want to know if there's something I should know about your guy's relationship before I do.”

“Why don’t you ask George? You’re closer with him, and I don’t really want to talk to you right now.” Techno stated, not looking at Dream as he poured water into the kettle.

“First of all, rude, Second of all, I’m like 83% sure that George has no clue that you’re courting him and if I drop that bombshell on him I think he’d shut down. Also, I was told that I should talk to you because you seem to know the whole story, so.”

There was a pause for quite a while as Techno continued to make his tea, not responding to Dream. When the pause started getting awkward, the blond went to speak but was quickly shut down by Techno shushing him and holding up a finger, indicating 1 second.

Once the tea was ready, Techno gathered his cup and moved to the other side of the island to take a seat. Once seated he gestured for Dream to do the same. The pair sat in awkward silence for a second before Techno sighed and decided he would just start the conversation.

“Fine, I’ll tell our story, but I’ll only do it if you do not interrupt or start asking a whole lot of questions, all right?” Techno said sternly, which was met by a quick head nod from Dream.

“OK, Where should I start... I’ll start with George’s backstory I guess, since that will make the most sense. So George is from the Rokan pack. That pack is the largest, most powerful, and wealthy in the whole northern region and George’s father is second in command of it. George’s father and the Alpha of the Pack have been best friends for a very long time, they even made a deal when they were younger, that their firstborn Alpha and firstborn Omega children were going to be

mated the second that they were old enough.” Techno took a long sip of his tea before continuing on.

“The Alpha of the pack’s name is Jeremy Rokan but he goes by ‘King’, pretentious fucker, and he had three sons. The oldest presenting as Alpha. George happens to be the oldest of his siblings as well.” Techno said, pausing to let Dream connect the dots before continuing on.

“The oldest son though was a lot older than George and happened to already be mated by the time George had presented, thank god, but it was what let George be able to have the ability to leave the pack. At his presentation ceremony he announced he wanted to leave the pack, though his father was very hesitant about it, George didn’t need to be there anymore to mate with the Alpha’s son so he was able to leave and join a new pack.” Techno took another long sip of his tea.

“Even though his father allowed him to go, he still wanted to be a part of finding George a new pack because he had some criteria that the pack needed to meet. This would be a good time to tell you that George’s dad is very sexist. Even though he had an Omega mate, he still believed that Omega’s couldn’t accomplish anything unless they had a strong Alpha to protect them. So that was the main criteria that the pack that George was gonna join had to meet. It had to have an Alpha similar in age to George that could protect him and had some standing in the pack, so they went searching.” Techno paused again looking into his now empty cup.

“The summer that they went searching happened to be the summer after I presented and I was training at Phil’s old pack for the season. Phil’s old pack also just so happens to be allies with the Rokan pack, and so it was one of the first places they checked. They didn’t expect to find anything there so they had only planned to stay for the day, because they knew there were no young available Alphas there. They decided that they were gonna watch us train at the end of the day, and let me just say, the look on their faces when they saw me was just priceless. It looked like they had struck gold.”

“‘King’ I’m guessing asked about me to the Alpha of Phil’s old pack and I guess she told him everything about me, like how I’m the son of the leader of a small pack and how I had just presented the summer prior but I was already beating almost every Alpha there at both hand to hand combat and axe fighting. The next day I think they contacted Phil asking about his pack and if George could join. I heard later that Phil told them all about the pack dynamic and how close they were to town and how it fits very well with what George wanted from a pack, so it was done from there.” Techno said standing up to go make himself another cup of tea.

“But that’s not why I’m courting George. His dad just wanted the possibility that George would have a strong mate, if I had to be the possibility for George to be happy and free from his parents so be it, but I wouldn’t court him for it.” Techno paused and placed the tea kettle back on the burner before turning to face Dream.

“Something happened recently that comes to challenge George’s stability in this pack. Just over a year ago now, we received a letter stating that the Alpha’s second son had also presented as Alpha and was interested in courting George if he was still unmated. Me and Phil had decided that the best course of action was to lie and say that I was courting George. because George had finally gotten settled and recovered from all the shit his parents put him through through the years. We received a message back a couple weeks later stating that if things didn’t work out and George wasn’t mated by the time he was 25 that they would come to collect him so that he could start the courting process between the Alpha’s son.”

Techno looked like he was about to continue on but was cut off by the kettle going off behind him. The pink-haired Alpha turned to attend to his tea, while Dream sat at the counter trying to wrap his

head around everything he just heard.

Techno turned back to see Dream sitting there with his head in his hands and the most bewildered confused look on his face. Techno sighed before giving in and pulling the blond out of his thoughts.

“You get 5 questions, use them wisely, and they better not be dumb.”

## Chapter End Notes

next update Monday or Tuesday



## Chapter 29

### Chapter Notes

so it's a little late because I was watching compilations of Sapnap and Karl hanging out on stream and I forgot I was supposed to write tonight so I hope it doesn't feel a little rushed but as always, I hope you enjoy!!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

There was a second of stunned silence as Dream tried to figure out exactly what he wanted to ask. Before the silence could get truly awkward, Dream had come to his decision.

“Can they actually take him away? Isn’t that like, against the laws of nature or something? To take a member of a pack forcefully away and make them become a part of their pack.”

“I don’t think you heard the part where I said that they are the most powerful pack in the northern region. Laws of nature don’t exactly measure up to brute force in this situation. Also, that was a stupid question and you made me repeat myself. I have it in my right mind to stop this here but I kinda want to see what other stupid questions are rattling around in that empty head of yours.” Techno said as he pulled a cup out of the cupboard and started preparing a cup of tea for Dream as well.

“Rude, but fine, the next one won’t be that stupid. So, How old is George? and how long do we have till he turns 25.”

“He turned 24 a little over a month ago so that means we have just under a year before then,” Techno stated before pushing the glass over towards Dream. The other took a sip before immediately scrunching his face up in disgust. “What can’t handle a little green tea, wimp?” Techno laughed.

“I don’t even like tea, I don’t know why I even drank it. Well, I guess I should continue on than, um does George seriously not know about any of this?”

“Past stuff or current?”

“Both.”

“He knows the reason that his dad chose this pack was mainly because of me and that we're supposed to be courting, but I don’t think he knows we actually are. The more recent stuff though, I’m like 90 percent sure Phil didn’t tell him and I obviously didn’t, so my guess is no, I don’t think he knows a thing about it.” Techno said, slowly taking a sip of his tea and proceeding to lean against the counter in front of him.

Dream took in this information, before deciding what would be the best next course of action. Should he tell George about this or should he keep it a secret and not let George worry and have to make a tough decision.

Dream started throwing pros and cons around for each option in his head, before deciding to not tell George just yet and wait and see how things play out for a little bit.

Realizing Techno was still waiting on a response from him and waiting for him to come up with his final question, Dream started thinking. Every question that popped up in his head didn't seem important enough, he went through at least ten before the perfect one popped into his mind and a slight smirk spread across Dream's face.

"Do YOU have to be the one George mates with before the time is up?"

"Yes." Techno said bluntly

"Why?"

"Because they chose me for a reason. I'm a young Alpha that is next in line for a place of power, I also happen to be very strong and able to protect George. What do you think they would think if they found out the person who is next in line for the pack, was bested by a newbie that is not even close to a line of power. They would not trust me as a potential leader if I can just be beaten by some random Alpha and they would probably take George because they think that our pack is weak and has no potential. They also wouldn't like you because you don't have a chance in hell of being a leader nor do you want to be. So yeah your plans not happening fucker!" Techno ended very heatedly.

The pair stared at each other in angry silence before they heard a slight knock on the kitchen entryway. They both whipped their heads around to see Karl awkwardly standing there.

"H-hey guys! P-Phil asked me to come get you because lunch is ready and Techno wasn't answering his messages. But if you need more time I can lea-!" Karl was cut off by Techno angrily pushing past him to get to the front door, which he immediately slammed. "Was that the wrong thing to ask?" Karl asked nervously.

Dream reassured him it was fine and he and Techno would work it out later. The blond quickly changed the subject by asking if Karl could show him to where they were having lunch, even though he already knew.

This caused Karl to brighten up a bit and instantly start talking Dream's ear off about where everyone sits and where the available seats were as they made their way over to the fire.

The second they arrived, they were beckoned over towards Karl's mates, who quickly took note of the waning smell of distress still lingering on the beta. Karl was quickly pulled into his mate's laps and comforted.

Not wanting to be a fourth wheel, Dream slowly backed away and made his way over to Puffy who was sitting alone on one of the logs. The blond sat down as Puffy turned her head to acknowledge the other's presence.

Dream looked around noticing Techno was nowhere to be found and sighed a slight sigh of relief. He also noticed that almost everyone was here except for a select few. The few that still happened to be gone were Phil, Niki, Tubbo and George, and of course Techno.

Punz and Eret were hanging, just chatting on the log on the left side of Dream with the throuple to his right. The pups were laying across from Dream on the other side of the fire, some in wolf form while others were not.

Wilbur also happened to be lounging in the grass with his son, and Dream hurriedly tried to avoid eye contact with him. Everyone sat in peaceful silence, which was quickly broken when Tubbo came charging out of the bakery and into the valley shouting "THE FOODS READY!!!!"

Everyone stood up, Dream following soon after, and hurriedly made their way over to the bakery, some much faster than others. When they arrived though the sight that beheld them almost made Dream burst out laughing.

#### Chapter End Notes

next update Wednesday or Thursday

## Chapter 30

### Chapter Notes

Sorry I hurt some of you guys with the angst yesterday, take some light fluff and forgive me. And as always I hope you enjoy!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Dream couldn't tell if the sight before him was hot or just completely hilarious. George stood next to a giant pot of mashed potatoes, sweating profusely from having to most likely mash them by himself.

The Omega's face was red from sweating too hard and the whole bakery had the smell of Omega in the air. The shirt George had on was at least 3 sizes too big for him and was hanging off his shoulder showing his whole neck and scent gland.

Even though the shirt definitely wasn't his, (Dream could guess who's it was though) It still made the brunette look smaller than normal and showed off his very slender neck.

The whole illusion was slightly broken though, by the mash potatoes that were covering the other's hair and the pissed-off look George sported. The brunette stood at the counter with the pot of potatoes in front of him, angrily plating them. And every time George would slap a scoop of potatoes down roughly onto a plate, a little bit would splatter back at him, making his frown get even deeper.

Dream held in his laughter in as to not upset the already pissed-off Omega, but Dream couldn't hold himself back from making at least a somewhat flirty comment at the other.

"Hey gorgeous, I don't think potatoes are supposed to be worn as a hat." Dream said, smirking down at the other.

"Shut. The. Fuck. Up." George stated as he grabbed the chunk of potatoes in his hair and flung it at Dream's shirt. Dream tried to slide out of the way but was ultimately still hit by the mushy projectile.

Dream finally let the laughter that he had been holding in out and he doubled over in a fit of both giggles and his wheeze laugh. George stood in rageful silence over him, before calming down and chuckling at the situation at hand as well.

The pair stood there, holding up the line that had slowly started forming, before jokingly being told that they should just get a room instead of holding up the line, by Sappap.

George finished serving up Dream's food while the pair still chuckled slightly at their antics. George shooed the Alpha away with a promise to come sit next to him once he was done.

Dream scurried his way over to Niki and when she gave him the cookie he asked for, he gave her a quick hug as a thank you. Even though the hug was short, it must have been too long for Puffy's liking. So once Dream was out of view from Niki he got a swift kick to the back of the shin.

Puffy, with her head held high in glee, walked with the now limping Dream out the front door of

the bakery and over to where Phil was grilling the deer steaks. Phil had a lot of steaks on the grill and even more to the side that couldn't fit on it yet.

Wolves ate a lot, so having seconds and possibly even thirds for everyone was a must. So when Dream was immediately given two steaks right off the bat, he wasn't in the least bit surprised.

Once they had their food, the two Alpha's made their way back over to the fire to start eating. The two made it through about half their meal before being interrupted.

George and Niki had finally gotten done with their job and were ready to finally sit down and enjoy their meal. The pair was still covered in different food substances from earlier, but obviously couldn't be bothered with cleaning up just yet.

When Puffy noticed Niki coming their way, she quickly stood up, said her goodbye to Dream, and made her way over to her soon-to-be mate. George and Niki also looked to have said their goodbyes as they split up and headed in their separate directions.

George made it over to the log Dream was sitting on and took a seat. He sat down just close enough that their elbows were almost touching, Dream wishing he would just scoot the littlest bit closer. They sat in silence for a little bit, just enjoying each other's presence and the food in front of them, before George decided to break it.

"So, how is your first official full day as a pack member going so far."

"It started out really good, with me meeting some of the pack members and Sapnap giving me his official tour, but it just spiraled from there." Dream said before digging into his second steak.

"What happened?"

"Oh, nothing really! I just got into a fight with Techno about something, just some stupid Alpha shit, I'll tell you about it later." Dream stated anxiously

"You better. I'll let it go for now but you're gonna tell me later. Anyway, do you have anything else planned for the day?"

"No, I don't think so? Why?" At that, something seemed to click in George's head and he started to rub his hands together, menacingly.

"Oh, do I have the perfect thing for you."

## Chapter End Notes

next update either Thursday or Sunday

# Chapter 31

## Chapter Notes

Just some nice pack dynamics, hope you enjoy!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

“This isn’t what I had in mind when you said that you wanted to spend the rest of the day with me.” Dream stated as he was handed yet another bo staff from inside the shed.

“Well, you already agreed so no going back on it now! I already told Phil that you were gonna help us with training the pups today and he’s really excited. You wouldn’t want to disappoint your new leader on your first official day as a pack member now would you” George said snarkily, before grabbing a set of padded armor and chucking it at Dream.

Dream barely caught it and dropped a couple of bo staffs to do so. George chuckled and picked up the extra bo staffs, deciding that he would just carry it instead of piling it onto the Alpha again. George looked over to the area where they would be training, to see that some of the pups were already gathering there with Phil. Phil just looked over at the two impatiently.

“Let’s hurry, I can’t be away from Phil for long or he may start to think I’m trying to get out of my punishment.” The brunette said tilting his head towards the direction of the training sight.

George couldn’t see the Alpha’s head behind all the things he was carrying, but he assumed Dream nodded by the way some of the things moved. George started quickly walking before realizing Dream couldn’t keep up and slowed down to walk with him.

They made their way over to the gathering group and smiled as Phil tapped his wrist annoyed. Dream dropped all the heavy equipment to the ground and let out an exhausted huff.

“Good to see you guys finally join us, and Dream, It’s great that you can help us today! We need all the help we can get!” Phil said before turning to address the whole group. “Today we’re gonna be working on Hand to hand combat, Staff training, and proper wolf form fighting as if you were challenged. I’ll work with half of you on hand to hand first while George teaches the rest of you with the bo staff. After that, I’ll direct you guys in correct wolf fighting and since it will be easier if I’m in human form, Dream will be your partner for that exercise. If everything sounds good we can set up and begin!”

Phil started off by splitting everyone up into groups. The groups being Tubbo and Ranboo with George, and Tommy, Purpled, and Fundy training with Phil and Dream. Fundy wasn’t allowed to do full-on training yet, so he was set up to watch and practice with a homemade punching bag instead of with a partner.

Dream silently regretted agreeing to do this as he watched Tommy crack his knuckles like he just couldn’t wait to “accidentally” sock Dream in the face. Phil gently patted Dream on the back before whispering “Good luck, he may look weak but the kids got a wicked right hook when he tries.”

The Alpha looked to Phil in shock, he had expected something more reassuring than that. After the

disbelief settled down, Dream dropped his head in an annoyed sigh before looking up to see his partner.

“You ready big strong man, I can’t wait to beat the shit out of you!” Tommy cockily said.

“Tommy! Language!” Phil said angrily over where he was preparing for his spar with Purpled.

“Sorry, Dadza! Now that that's settled let's fight!” Tommy stated, and before Dream could even realize what was about to happen, he was punched in the gut. The Alpha doubled over in pain before looking up seeing Tommy gloating to Purpled.

“If that's how you want to play it kid, you're on!” Dream shouted before immediately tackling Tommy to the ground. He made sure the kid didn’t hit his head or get seriously hurt, but he sure as hell didn’t go easy on him.

They wrestled on the ground for a while, more roughhousing than anything. Throwing measly punches not actually trying to hurt each other that much. They both did get in some good hits though, whether they be on accident or some slight payback, they will never know.

Dream decided to put it to an end by putting Tommy in a headlock until he tapped out. After Dream let Tommy go, they both flopped backward into the grass laughing, trying to recover from their exhausting battle, before Phil yelled to stop being lazy and get back to sparring.

They both begrudgingly agreed, Dream standing up first to help pull the lanky boy up from the grass. They slowly went back to light sparring, still trying to recover their energy.

After a little while, Phil let the two be done and they decided to go watch how the other's training session was going. They made it just at the end where George was finishing showing the pups some basic staff sparring moves, and they were moving on to some sparring matches.

The first match was gonna be between George and Tubbo then it was going to go to George and Ranboo and for the finale, it was going to be Tubbo and Ranboo.

The fight started out pretty simple, with George and Tubbo just doing some light attacks and blocks between them. Before the fight had started Ranboo had made his way over and sat on the opposite side of Tommy, he gave a quick wave to Dream before starting up a conversation with the other pup.

The two were now cheering on Tubbo screaming stuff along the lines of ‘kick his ass!!’ and ‘You can do it!’. Dream was going to cheer on George with just as much enthusiasm but thought better of it when the blond gremlin next to him gave him a look.

The fight had slowly started picking up speed and the two started doing some interesting attacks and dodges. When Ranboo saw the surprised look on Dream’s face he explained that Tubbo already knew staff fighting and that they had been learning the basics again for both a little refresh and because he had forgotten them again because of his amnesia.

During the fight, Dream could barely keep his eyes off of George. The Omega looked to be concentrating really hard and you could see it on his face. Beads of sweat dripped down the brunette's face as he concentrated super hard on winning.

Dream stared at George the whole time, consistently racking his eyes up and down the other body, following every movement the other made. The Alpha had to whip his head away to stop the thoughts creeping into his mind.

Dream didn't watch the rest of the matches, only noticing that the 2nd one was over when the Omega in question plopped himself right down next to him and leaned against him.

The Alpha silently freaking out as the Omega next to him was catching his breath from having to do two sparring matches in a row. Their moment was quickly broken though when Phil made his way over and called George over to talk about how the other's training went.

The Alpha sat in silence for a while, still flustered and not noticing the time passing by. The only thing that snapped Dream out of his mind was Phil starting to talk.

“Ok everyone, good job training! Go get a drink of water and take a small break and when you all get back, We'll start the wolf form training!”

## Chapter End Notes

next update either Monday or Tuesday



## Chapter 32

### Chapter Notes

I didn't really feel like writing too much today, so it's not my best work in the world, but I hope you guys enjoy it anyways!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The break was drawn out for a lot longer than Phil would have expected. Everyone had made their way into the packhouse to grab a cup of water, much to Phil's disapproval. He thought that they should just grab it from Niki's instead, but was quickly outnumbered, and since he didn't feel like fighting it, he let them all have their way.

While inside, some of the group decided to get their reusable water bottles from the cupboard and fill them all up, just to waste a little more time. They were all pretty exhausted from their previous training and didn't want to have to do other form training as well.

Even though they all have high stamina, having to shift to fight then immediately shifting back would take a lot out of them. So, their plan was to just avoid the inevitable.

The Omega's of the small group started slowly filling up the water bottles with ice while Ranboo and Purpled did the same with the water. They also had Fundy go grab everyone a spare change of clean clothes so that they could change into something nice once they shifted back.

While everyone was slowly getting things ready, Dream and Tommy were being lectured by Phil. The Beta wasn't amused by their earlier antics and their own amusement in wrestling over hand-to-hand combat.

Their stern talking too didn't last for very long, both just accepting their punishment of having to clean up the equipment with minimal disagreements. Once Phil had finished his lecture, he noticed how long the others were taking and immediately hurried them along.

With all the water bottles and a fresh change of clothes in hand, the group made their way out to a more open area of the field. Phil instructed that Dream should shift before he gave any more instructions.

Hesitantly, Dream removed his shirt before looking over to find George watching him very closely. The Alpha made eye contact with the Omega and with the embarrassment of being caught George instantly whipped his head away.

Dream just let out a little chuckle before continuing on. He quickly removed his pants and underwear before he shifted. Once in wolf form, Dream let his wolf have a little fun by letting him walk over to George and brush against him, almost making him fall over with the force. The blond wolf was quickly brought away from the funny scene though when Phil started to talk.

"Ok everyone! We haven't done wolf form training for a while nor have we practiced protecting ourselves from Alpha wolves since you guys made both Techno and Puffy never want to help ever again. Well, now we can do both!" Phil said, making Dream regret his decision of spending the day with George even more.

“The training will consist of basic defense maneuvers that will hopefully help you get away and come find an adult pack member. The other thing that we will practice is what to do if the defense maneuvers didn’t work and how you will defend yourselves. These will be done in both human form and wolf form with the scenario being, a rogue Alpha wolf is in the territory and has spotted you, their goal is to attack and kill you. You must do whatever you can to get away and defend yourself at any cost.” Phil paused to let it all sink in for everyone.

“But remember, this is just practice. I do not want anyone seriously hurt beyond a couple of scrapes and bruises! If I think the fight is going to escalate too far, I will stop it by any means necessary! Got it!” He paused and waited for everyone to nod before continuing.

“We will start off with just learning how to do each maneuver before moving into the simulation. This will take quite a while, so be prepared to spend the rest of the day here! So is everyone ready!”

Some of the group members seemed to be getting their energy back at this point and let out a little cheer, while everyone else let out a groan. Phil shrugged them off and decided that he would have Tubbo go first.

He showed Tubbo exactly where to hit so that if he was pinned down he would make the Alpha back up enough that he could get out and run. Then he showed him exactly how to do it in wolf form as well.

This went on for a while showing everyone exactly what to do and how to not get hurt while doing it. Phil then started showing them how to defend themselves and what the most effective tactics were for taking down an opponent larger than themselves.

After a long time, the group was finally done with the tedious tasks and was about to start using what they learned in action. They had Ranboo go first to let Dream get warmed up to fighting someone smaller than himself.

Even though Ranboo was way taller than Dream, he was much skinnier. This made it easier for Dream to at least know to take it easy but gave him some leeway. Their fight went very well, with Ranboo only messing up once by leaving his neck unprotected for a couple seconds too long.

The next fight was Tommy’s. During it, he made very slight mistakes, but the main one being him trying to antagonize Dream. This caused Phil to call him out mid-fight and stop the match early.

The next match was Purpled’s and it went off without a hitch. He did everything right and was only slightly gloating about it later to Tommy. The last one left was Tubbo since Phil decided that they would wait for Fundy to learn it till a little bit later.

Since Tubbo was the only one presented of the pups so far, he was given the talk about how that would affect any fight he was in. Being an Omega meant that he could be calmed down and suppressed by just a quick release of scent, meaning he would have to train harder to possibly fight back against it.

Even though Phil explained how much harder it would be for Tubbo, he still let the little Omega run the simulation just as the others did. Tubbo took the fight super seriously and barely made any mistakes, the only one being him turning his head to look for a way out and left his neck open for a millisecond.

They had finished up all the human and wolf fights about an hour before dinner started. Phil had reluctantly let them go get washed up and said that they would just do the wolf fights the next day.

Dream slowly shifted back, slightly sore from all the extra work that day. He achingly pulled on his old pants, not wanting to dirty the clean ones before his shower.

He was still sitting on the ground when he noticed a pair of legs standing in front of him. The Alpha slowly looked up, expecting George to be the one in front of him. When he met a head of curly brown hair and face with circular glasses he realized his assumption was wrong.

“Hey, Handsome~ got any injuries for me to treat.”

Chapter End Notes

next update Wednesday or Thursday

## Chapter 33

### Chapter Notes

so some slight spice in this one, but remember it's a slow burn so this is gonna take awhile and as always I hope you enjoy!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Dream tried to stutter out a quick answer to Wilbur's blunt flirtation, but was quickly cut off by another voice.

"Actually Wilbur, Phil said that we should go shower now since we all stink from training. If he needed you to treat any injuries I feel like he would have said that by now as well." George said bluntly, moving to stand in front of Dream.

"Well since you interrupted he actually never got a chance to say if he needed any help or not," Wilbur stated before looking over the shorter's shoulder and making eye contact with Dream. "So, Sweetie~ do you need me to make anything feel better~?" Wilbur asked even more sensually.

"N- n-NAh! I'm good." Dream stuttered out, obviously embarrassed by how the blunt Omega phrased.

"Well if you ever need anything you know where to find me! And have fun with your shower or whatever. See you later sweet cheeks~ Oh! Also, stop by my tent after dinner tonight, I want to tell you something!" Wilbur stated, winking at Dream before turning to leave, completely ignoring George.

The two stood in complete silence for a sec. George with his arms crossed still huffing and Dream shocked to silence. The Alpha was brought out of shock when he noticed the shorter man turning to talk to him.

"Well now that he's gone I guess we should go get into the shower, you stink."

"It's not that bad!" Dream said before taking a whiff of himself and cringing. George laughed at the facial expression before gesturing for the Alpha to follow him.

They made it to the packhouse rather quickly, Dream walked in first, taking the final drink of his water bottle as he did so. George walked in right after him and asked him a question that made him immediately start choking on his drink.

"So, do you want to shower with me or by yourself?" George had asked the question so calmly that Dream's reaction seemed superly exaggerated.

"W-WHAT!?!?" Dream half yelled, still trying to recover from the water stuck in his throat.

"What? Never showered with a packmate before? I just offered cause I know the pups are upstairs right now using up all the hot water and I thought you would want some? You don't have to, but if we shower separately we'll just use up the hot water quicker and we all will be miserable, so your choice." George said calmly, before heading down the hall to the main downstairs bathroom.

The blond just stood there in the foyer, stuck with shock. He didn't know what to do. Even though George had already seen him naked, it hadn't been the other way around yet.

This was going to be a big step in their possible future relationship in Dream's mind, but it was happening so suddenly that he didn't know what to do. The Alpha stood there for what he felt like hours but could have only been a minute or two.

The step Dream took felt unpredicted, but once he started walking he couldn't stop himself from going right towards the bathroom. He stood there for a minute, debating if he should knock or not. Eventually, he came to the conclusion to just walk straight in.

The first thing Dream noticed when he opened the door was the steam coming from the shower and the clothes laying on the floor. The Alpha slowly shut the door behind him and quietly made his way over to the shower, losing pieces of clothing along the way.

When he reached the shower he decided to get in on the opposite side from the showerhead. He silently slipped in and immediately noticed the slim figure in front of him.

George didn't seem to notice the presence of the person behind him, his attention still on getting the suds out of his hair. When he had finally accomplished his task, he turned to grab something from behind him and noticed the tall blond behind him.

"Oh! I thought you wouldn't come because you were taking so long." George paused slightly checking out the Alpha in front of him. When he noticed Dream looking at him and doing the same, he snapped out of it and remembered what he was doing before "Oh right! Can you grab the washcloth behind you? I'll clean up a little bit and move to let you have a chance at the hot water."

Dream handed George the washcloth the other pointed out quickly, before looking away and not letting the brunette see the blush creeping on his face.

Even with his blood pumping so fast the beats were all blending together, Dream couldn't help but be happy in this situation.

Even though everything seemed to be moving so fast, like getting accepted into his new pack, finding a potential mate, getting threatened over said potential mate, having a bombshell of all the packs worries dropped on his head, and now seeing the person he's been crushing on from afar up close and personal. It was a whirlwind, and Dream enjoyed every second of it.

Dream must have zoned out because when he came back George's face was just a couple inches from his. The Alpha freaked out for a sec, immediately taking a step back causing him to lose his footing and reach out for whatever he could to hold himself up.

Dream quickly grabbed for George and the shower curtain at the same causing them all to come crashing down. After the shock of the fall had worn off Dream noticed the destruction he had caused.

The shower curtain rod had been pulled off the wall and had miraculously crashed onto the floor just outside the tub. Dream himself didn't feel too hurt, maybe just a slightly bruised back. The thing that caught the Alpha's attention the most though was George.

George was lying pressed against The Blonde's chest with his arms wrapped around him, having tried to save himself from the fall. Dream seemed to notice the predicament they were in first, with their wet naked bodies pressed against each other. It caused Dream to immediately turn beet red and start moving George before he came out of shock.

Dream's plan failed because the second he tried to move the other George snapped out of it. He quickly looked up to the man he was laying on before processing it for a second and instantly jumping backward.

They both sat in awkward silence for long enough to have water turn cold. George was the one sitting under the cold water stream and still not knowing what to say he just scooted closer to Dream and out of the water.

Dream decided to put an end to the silence by nodding towards the shower curtain rod and saying they should fix that. They both agreed and moved to hurriedly finish their showers, dry off, and get changed into their clean clothes.

The curtain rod was easily fixed and the two awkwardly made their way out of the bathroom, both blushing up a storm much to the other's ignorance.

## Chapter End Notes

next update Sunday

# Chapter 34

## Chapter Notes

Suprise update!!! it's just a short one with some backstory on the characters and just some fun interactions and as always I hope you all enjoy!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The rest of the day went by quickly with only a few awkward looks shared between the two. They both spent the rest of the day being dragged around by Phil doing things that neither of them wanted to do. George because of his punishment and Dream because he didn't know what else to do.

They ended up just doing some basic maintenance on things, like cleaning out the fire pit before dinner and checking the insulation and protective covers on the piping and extension cords outside.

They were still tired from their training though, so they mostly just relaxed after that till dinner.

Dinner had been surprisingly more lively than lunch had, with everyone gathering around and speaking outside of their little groups more. Techno even made his first appearance after Dream and his fight earlier, and the first thing he did was immediately take a seat next to George.

Dream, instead of disturbing the peace, just decided to lay it to rest for the moment and took a seat on the other side of George. Everyone just enjoyed the night and had some of the soup that Niki made from leftover ingredients.

The night went by quickly with everyone joking around and playing a lot of games. Dream was still getting used to how everyone interacted and all the boundaries that everyone had, but this was just a nice refresh to get to know everyone for who they are.

Throughout the night, the crowd around the fire became smaller and smaller till only a few people remained. The first people to leave were the pups, the reason being was that Wilbur had convinced Phil to let them bring out the alcohol to celebrate having a new pack member because they weren't able to do that the night before.

Phil okayed it with the exception that the pups had to leave because he didn't trust them to not try and sneak some when he wasn't looking. They complained the whole time till they finally caved and left to either get ready for bed as they said or more likely sneak out.

The second group to leave was Niki and Puffy, with Eret shortly after them. Niki and Puffy not so secretly both headed towards the bakery, even though Puffy's bedroom is still in the house.

The Throuple headed off next, very obviously drunk. The conversation that night was mostly held between a very drunk Quackity arguing at an as equally as drunk George. So by the end, his two mates were basically dragging him away from throwing joking insults at George as they tried not to drop him from laughing.

Techno was the next one to leave shortly after with the excuse of putting the drunk George to bed. Dream tried to argue it with it but was cut off by Phil saying that he was going to go with and make

sure everything went okay.

This made Dream feel a lot better about the situation.

The only three people that were left by then were Punz, Wilbur, and Dream. The night had finally died down some by then and they all just started talking. Dream actually had some fun talking with the both of them and actually got to know them.

Dream learned that Punz, Sapnap, and Purpled all actually used to be from the same pack before joining this one and that Purpled was actually Punz's little cousin.

They all left the pack when the beta presented because of the pack not having very much territory and to many pack members. Punz told Dream how they still try to visit sometimes to see family but it's always extremely crowded with tents everywhere.

Wilbur also opened up about his family. He talked about all his brothers and how they had found Tubbo dropped in a box just inside their territory and how Phil almost immediately adopted him, with consent from Kristen of course.

The alcohol also seemed to make him open up a bit more and talk about how he got his son. He talked about when he met his girlfriend at the time, Sally, and how they almost immediately hit it off.

He also talked about how she was from a traveling pack and that they were only staying near the area for summer, that she was his summer fling that he had immediately fallen in love with.

He talked about how he wasn't supposed to present that year and how it was most likely triggered by spending a lot of time with a newly presented Alpha. He also rambled on about how during his heat they only happen to do it once but it happened to be enough.

They also didn't know he was pregnant till the end of the summer and Sally was already long gone by then and Wilbur no matter how hard he looked couldn't find her.

Dream listened to the rant and comforted the very drunk Omega after, before asking if he needed help being escorted to bed. The question was met by a flirty remark before answering yes to the help.

The three made their way to the packhouse with Wilbur making flirty remarks and Punz making plenty of jokes about it. They laughed their way all the way there until they realized they had to be quiet in the sleeping house.

They all went their own way and when Dream finally settled into his borrowed bed he realized that overall he had a great first full day in his new pack.

## Chapter End Notes

update either Sunday or Monday



## Chapter 35

### Chapter Notes

hey everyone!! just a short chapter today and I would like to say that I love all my readers and am really glad that you all are enjoying the story so far! I also love to see all of your amazing comments and all the ideas you give me from there, and I'm very grateful! I do read them all even if I don't reply and I appreciate every single one of them. I love seeing all your guy's ideas for how you want the story to go and I may even add some of them to the story since I'm kind of just winging it, but enough of me ranting. I hope you enjoy!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The next couple of days were just like the first. Dream spent most of the days exploring and talking to his new pack members, learning all that he could. He also spent a lot of time trying to get closer to George, but with the other's punishment, it was very hard.

The only time Dream really got a chance to talk to the Omega was during meal times and even then he could barely talk to him. This was because every time George sat down, Techno was there to immediately steal the spot next to him. This left it so the only spot near George was on the other side of the Alpha, and Techno had made it very clear that Dream was not welcomed to that seat.

This went on for the next week until it was finally time for Tubbo's Presentation ceremony. They held the festivities on Tubbo's birthday and just two days after the winter solstice.

Since the winter solstice was the darkest day of the year, this meant there would be stronger and more moonlight than on an average night. The effect of the solstice would also carry on for a couple of days after as well.

The moon itself would already draw in werewolves and cause them to rely more on instinct. During the solstice though, it only made it stronger. If it happened to be a full moon that day, most wolves would lose full control and be taken over by their instincts.

Thankfully, this moon was not a full one. Though the effects of the solstice would still be there, causing a lot of the shifters to most likely be unable to control their emotions as easily.

The day of the solstice had come and gone with little to no problems. The only thing that had caused issues was the tension in the air that was caused by the very territorial Alphas in the house.

That issue was mainly solved by just having Puffy move into the bakery for a couple of days, and having George be kept busy and away from the other two Alphas.

The tension in the house was slowly dissipating and would only vanish more after the ceremony when Techno left to go help out their neighboring pack. By the morning of the ceremony almost all the tension was gone.

The ceremony had taken place half inside and half out because it had finally gotten cold enough for Phil to allow them to all hang out inside (still requiring most pack members to eat outside though).

The party was set up mainly in the den area as well as the kitchen. It had some small party games to play beforehand as well as a pile of gifts being set up in the corner for both the newly presented Omega's birthday and presentation.

It was simple, as it was supposed to be. At a presentation ceremony, it wasn't supposed to be big and flashy, it was there to help either celebrate a new member or be the last goodbye. The real celebration was if the newly presented wolf decided that they were going to join the pack.

The Pack Run was done after the ceremony if the pup decided they were joining. It was only official pack members that were allowed to run and during it, the new pack member would figure out their ranking in the pack.

Dream hadn't had a pack run yet since they decided to just wait till Tubbo's so as to not cause a disturbance with multiple run's in such a short amount of time.

During a run, anyone can switch their place in the pack ranking. Whether it be on purpose or on accident, where they fall in line while running is their rank. Since the run causes a lot of possible change, the pack decided it would be better to just wait and only have one.

This left Dream in a sort of limbo of sorts, not knowing how to treat certain members or if pack order was even important. Dream also wasn't allowed to do border checks or just normal pack customs because those required listening and taking orders from the highest in command.

But today, The blond was finally about to find out.

Everyone gathered around the den at about 10am, some members having to be dragged out of their rooms from sleep (George). Once everyone was ready, they had Tubbo start opening all his gifts.

Most of the gifts were just practical things that could be used in day-to-day life, like extra clothes, new pairs of shoes, and some new winter clothes because the first snow had just shown up not even the day before.

The other gifts were mostly gag gifts given by the other pups and his brothers. Some were from inside jokes that Dream had no clue what it was about and others just seemed genuine, like the bee Fundy drew.

Once they wrapped up gift giving the pack made their way over to the kitchen for an early lunch. Niki had made Tubbo a bunch of his favorite things and had even made him a couple layer cake, which Dream found out later was another one of the Omega's favorites.

Dream had decided to get away from all the hustle and bustle that was happening inside the house and opted into eating on the porch. He ate his food in silence for a while just watching the light snowfall, before he was joined by someone.

The tired brunette had made his way over to the slightly nervous-looking Alpha and took a seat right next to him. George could tell the nerves weren't because of him and assumed it was probably because of the upcoming run.

In an attempt to lighten the Alpha's mood, George decided to start teasing him.

"What you nervous about? Scared you're gonna rank lower than me?" The Omega said with a chuckle slowly stuffing food in his mouth.

"As if I could ever rank lower than you, 'Mr. Trouble-Maker'." Dream laughed, seeming to let his body untense just the littlest bit.

“Rude! I’m much more important than you! Also if that's not what you're worried about, what is it?”

“I don’t know exactly. I guess ranking too high, ranking too low, Phil immediately telling me to drop out because he wants me at a low rank, Phil not telling me to drop out because he wants me to be a higher rank and everyone hating me for it, and all of that and more. I’m scared I guess. I just don’t want anyone to hate me here for ruining something of theirs.” Dream said slowly lowering his head into his hands

George, trying to give an act of comfort, slowly rubbed his hand against the back of the taller Alpha before moving his hand farther up to the other's neck. Once there, he slowly starts massaging the scent glands there to hopefully help the other relax.

It seemed to work, and the tension started to drain out of the Alpha. He gave George a quick thank you before they peacefully finished their meals in silence. When they both finished, they slowly made their way inside to see Phil about to start rounding everyone up.

Dream realized that this was it, and his anxiety started rising again before a slender hand slipped into his and gave a quick reassuring squeeze, and the tension started to dissipate again.

## Chapter End Notes

next update either Tuesday or Wednesday

## Chapter 36

### Chapter Notes

I accidentally fell asleep right before I was going to start writing and had to hurriedly write this out, so I don't think this is my best work, but I tried my best. But I hope you enjoy anyways!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The pack slowly made its way outside into the snowy afternoon. The pups were left inside with the exception of Tubbo, so that they wouldn't be tempted to try and run along. Once everyone was gathered around the area that they were to start the run, Phil began to give his speech.

“Ok, everyone! We all know that this is going to be a very important run today, and since we will have two new people running it's going to make it a little bit more complicated. I advise that you just try and stay in your pack placement as it is and let the new people fall where they feel most comfortable. As always though, I may message you about wanting you to move forward or back depending on what I think would be your best placement, but that is just a suggestion.” Phil paused for a second, trying to make his face more serious for the next part.

“But, If I message you and tell you to drop out... You will do so immediately with no questions asked!! It is usually for a very important reason that I will discuss with you after we are done running. If I ask you to drop out, you will immediately head back to the packhouse and make your way to your room and stay there! You will also immediately be ranked lowest in the pack unless I say otherwise! But now with that out of the way we can begin!” Phil motioned for everyone to start getting undressed and to start shifting.

Once everyone was shifted, Phil turned and slowly started walking into the woods. He started out slow, making sure everyone could keep up before progressively getting fast

Dream started out farther towards the back with George, somewhat trying to keep his distance from the pink wolf at the front. Though when they started picking up speed, a lot of pack members started falling back, leaving Dream a lot farther up than he expected.

The blond started trying to focus on staying exactly where he was so as to not upset the wolves around him. While Dream was in his little bubble of thought he didn't even notice George slowly moving backwards.

George had been sent a quick message from Phil telling him to move back a couple of places, with no other explanation. The Omega obliged since he was still under punishment and didn't feel like having Phil on his ass about it later. He still wanted to be next to Dream though, but the Alpha didn't even seem to notice when he started dropping back so he decided it would be fine to split off from Dream for now.

Dream really was focusing hard on trying to stay where was to the point that when both Punz and Sapnap dropped back so that they could be behind him, Dream barely noticed.

When the blond finally decided to look around to make sure he was definitely where he wanted to be he noticed that he was way farther forward than before. He was so far forward in fact, that he

was almost running side by side with Techno who was the 2nd in command.

Dream immediately went to move back but was pushed forward by the beta's behind him. He tried again not even a second later but this time was stopped by a message from Phil.

'Stay where you are.'

The blond almost froze at this message but was kept moving forward from the snaps and slight growls from the beta's behind him. They ran like this for the majority of the run with Dream taking 3rd command and Techno just ahead of him with 2nd.

Most of the others in the pack looked to have stayed mainly in the same place as they were before with very slight changes. Tubbo landed surprisingly high for a new Omega, ending up right in between the beta's, Quackity and Karl.

The only major change that happened was George's place in the pack. He had been told throughout the run to keep moving back, this caused him to land very close to the end.

The only person behind him was Eret, and that was because they personally didn't like pack dynamics and preferred to just stay at the back, which was never held against them by the rest of the pack.

The run only lasted an hour at most, with the pack running mostly just inside their territory. They only deviated from the territory once and that was to run along the river upstream to go see the waterfall. It was only a couple of minutes outside the territory so it didn't cause that much of a fuss from Phil, with what Dream guesses is Wilbur asked him to go see.

They ended their slightly cold run by heading back into the clearing. Most people decided to shift back and head into the warm while others decided to just stay as a wolf and go hunting.

Dream was one of the people who decided to switch back, still slightly in shock from his placement. He slipped on his now cold clothes as he was congratulated by some of the pack members around him.

Once almost everyone had left to either go inside or hunt, Dream was about to start heading inside as well before he was stopped. A hand clamped down on his shoulder before Techno's monotone voice rang in the other Alpha's ear.

"We need to talk."

## Chapter End Notes

next update Thursday or Sunday

I was also given the suggestion to start doing word definitions in my author's notes and I will start that soon. If anyone wants to see my exact definition of what a run is you can go check the comments on the last chapter to see it and If anyone has any questions about specific phrases or words you can always ask in the comments and I will most likely answer.

## Chapter 37

### Chapter Notes

some nice moments in this chapter that I think you all will enjoy! as well as setting up plot.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Techno led Dream around the side of the house, to where they could talk and not be heard. The pink-haired Alpha stood menacingly in front of the other, obviously trying to seem bigger to make the blond take him more seriously. Once Techno was sure that they were alone he started talking in a hushed serious voice.

“We're on an even playing field now. I want George to choose me because I'm the right option and not because he has to. This will also be a slight trial run to see if you're capable of even taking care of anything since I'm gonna be gone for a little while. While I'm gone you're going to be the temporary 2nd in command and both me and Phil wanted to see how you will react to having responsibility. If this goes well, things will probably stay close to the same. If not, you'll just have to see.”

Before Dream could even respond to the vague threat, Techno was already rounding the corner, back to the front of the house. Dream just stood there in shock at the huge responsibility he was just informed, rested on his shoulders.

The blond was so distracted he didn't even notice the short brunette slowly approaching him. Dream finally noticed the Omega when he was standing right in front of him. George just smiled a sad smile and moved to lean against the house the same as Dream was. They stood in silence for a second before George finally spoke.

“So... I heard your 3rd in command! That's so cool.” George said, obviously trying to put on a happy face.

“Yeah, It's a lot of responsibility on my part now... haha.” Dream paused, awkwardly rubbing his neck. “Um, how did you place?”

“Phil told me to go to the back, which I understand because I'm still under his wrath, but it really sucks. The only person really below me right now is Eret, but they don't participate in pack ranking things, so I'm basically the lowest. At this point, I would have rather had Phil just tell me to drop out, than have me run the whole thing at the back. It was kind of humiliating.” George ranted before ending in a big breath.

“Sorry if that was too much, I just really needed to get it off my chest. I also shouldn't be bringing you down with my problems, that was kind of selfish of me, wasn't it. You just made a big achievement, We should be celebrating it!”

“George, it's fine if you want to rant to me after having a rough day. I'll always be there to listen to you if you need it, so don't worry about it! I also don't really want to talk about my ranking right now and even more so if it would make you upset. How about we go for a little walk and we can talk about... other things?” Dream said as he turned to face George and grab the shorter's hand.

George paused, contemplating the question. He took a second to turn it over in his head before agreeing. When he agreed a small smile split across Dream's face, barely noticed by the Omega.

Dream made the quick decision to walk in the opposite direction of the front of the house, just so they wouldn't accidentally run into anyone. At the back of the house was the driveway that led into a long dirt road. After a short decision, Dream decided to lead George down the path.

They walked in silence for a while, just pointing out small things they spotted. After a while, the slightly snow-covered road started to bore them and Dream motioned for them to break off from the road and into the woods.

The woods were slightly warmer from the coverage. This made the two of them start to relax just a bit more and the conversation started. It started with them just talking about how the rest of their day was gonna go and what duty Phil had given George that day.

This led to George realizing that Phil had told him to not to go anywhere unsupervised and that he was probably going to get in trouble when he came back. George decided to just shrug it off for now and hope that Phil just thought he stormed off because he was upset at his placement.

The conversations after that however started to get slightly personal.

"So... What were you and Techno talking about before I got there?" George asked curiously. Dream hesitated, deciding if he should tell George the whole truth or not.

"Um, nothing much. Just him giving me a light threat and telling me that this is going to be a trial run to see how I do with responsibility."

"That doesn't sound like 'nothing much'." George said with a slight laugh. The Omega looked at Dream to explain but Dream just shook his head and changed the subject.

"What's one thing you're looking for in the world?"

"Woaaaah, Mr.Philosophical! Where did that come from?!" George asked while laughing. Dream gave a slight chuckle but just told him to answer the question. "Hmmm, let me think... oh I've got it! The perfect place to sleep!

"Seriously?."

"Fine fine, I'll give a serious answer. I would probably just want to find something or someone that just wanted me for me and not for some stupid reason. I guess that sounds kinda vague but I don't know exactly how to answer that." Dream just nodded and said that was a good answer.

They walked for a little longer before Dream decided he wanted to lighten the mood a little bit. He ran up ahead of George and quickly started making a small snowball.

The second George got close enough to see what Dream was doing, it was too late. The blond whipped around and chucked the snowball right at George's face, causing the not so tightly packed snow to explode on impact.

George cried out in shock before realizing what happened and immediately taking revenge. The brunette scooped what little snow was on the ground up into a slightly spherical shape and immediately tossed it straight at Dream.

Dream just narrowly missed it and went for his attack. They did this for a while before Dream decided it would be more fun to go tackle George into the small amount of snow.

The Omega wasn't expecting a blunt force attack and was unprepared for the 200+ pounds of muscle flying at him. George was tackled to the ground and instantly pinned. Dream stared down at him with a cheeky smirk before immediately flopping down onto the smaller man below.

"This kind of reminds me of when we first met! And how I had to pin you down to stop your quick ass from getting away." Dream said, smirk still very evident on his face. George was still trying to catch his breath from the sudden impact.

"Oof... yeah but then you were both a lot lighter and a lot furrier," George said, causing a laugh from Dream. Their moment however was quickly cut off from a large rustling sound and growl coming right after it.

## Chapter End Notes

next update either Monday or Tuesday

(I don't there are any definitions today that I haven't already explained. but as always if you have any questions go ahead and ask me!)



## Chapter 38

### Chapter Notes

I'm pretty tired right now so I don't have much to say but, I hope you enjoy!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The pair looked over to where the sound came from to see a dark grey wolf just standing there glaring at them. The wolf didn't seem outright hostile, but obviously prepared to fight.

Everything about the wolf screamed to George that he should run. Whether it be the intimidating presence of what smelled like a rogue Alpha, or the way that the wolf kept looking at him, George didn't feel safe.

The Omega, in an attempt to prepare for if something happened, started pushing at the Alpha's chest that was still on top of him. Dream got the hint and went to move, but was stopped by the other Alpha growling again and taking a step closer.

Dream tried to remain calm but the sound of the other Alpha's threatening growl, caused Dream to start pushing George behind him and letting out a small growl of his own. This seemed to anger the rogue, making him start taking steps closer and preparing to attack.

When the Alpha got too close for comfort, Dream immediately threw George back and away from the threat, before instantly turning and grabbing the rogue before it bit him. The blond grabbed the wolf by the jaws, forcing them closed and away from himself. Once he knew he wasn't immediately going to get bit, he screamed over his shoulder for George to run and go get help.

Dream heard the sound of George's footsteps quickly running away, indicating that the Omega was doing just that. The blond still held on tight to the rogue in front, but that didn't last for long.

The second George had made the move to run away, the rogue tried to pull out of the grip and chase after him. The wolf fought so hard against the hold on his snout that when he finally brute-forced his way out, he flung back at the force he was pulling away.

Once free, the wolf almost completely ignored Dream and made a beeline after the running Omega. The blond immediately noticed what the rogue was doing and went to grab the Alpha's tail as he ran by. The rogue loudly yelped at the pain and turned around to bite the hand that caused it.

The sharp teeth sunk into Dream's forearm making him wince as blood started trickling down. Dream took the opportunity to grab the wolf around its middle, with the arm not in its mouth, and throw him as far as he could.

This gave Dream enough time to shift and prepare for the Alpha to try and barrel past him again. Dream caught the other Alpha just before he got past and gave a little bit of revenge by sinking his teeth into the other's thigh.

The dark grey wolf must have decided that it was a lost cause to try and chase after the Omega and instead decided to start focusing all his attention on Dream.

The wolf immediately whipped around the second he felt Dream bite down. The movement ripped

the rogue's thigh out of the blond's jaws, most likely causing immense pain.

The second the rogue was facing Dream, he charged jumping and trying to knock the slightly bigger Alpha to the ground. At that exact moment, Dream got a message from Phil saying they were on their way. This caused Dream to let his guard down for less than a second, leaving him open for an attack.

The wolf took this opportunity to overpower the Alpha and throw him to the ground immediately going for the blond's jugular. Dream whipped his head out of the way of the attack, hurriedly kicking the Alpha in the stomach, as Phil had taught the others to do.

As the other was trying to recover, Dream got up and ran so he was a safe enough distance away before planning his next step. He decided that since the others were on the way, that he just needed to distract the wolf until then.

The second the wolf recovered from the blow, he was already charging at Dream. The blond jumped out of the way before the Alpha could grab him. Dream immediately spun around and was met with the Alpha charging right back at him.

This happened for a little while of Dream just dancing around the angry rogue with very few contacts between them. The rogue looked to be sick of their little game and started stalking up to Dream instead of running.

The rogue lowered himself into a position that gave him the ability to pounce at any time, and when the rogue decided to finally take action he was met by a pounding force at his side when a black wolf barreled into its side.

Dream immediately recognized the wolf as Sappnap and started moving over to where the beta came from. The blond was instantly greeted by Punz and Puffy who motioned for him to follow them.

The Alpha obliged but still looked back at the fight behind him. Dream questioned why they were leaving instead of helping, but was immediately met by Techno running past him in wolf form towards the fight. If anyone could handle a fight between a rogue it was most definitely Techno and Sappnap, so Dream let it be.

The two who were accompanying him started to hurry him along so that they could treat his wounds so they would not become infected. They quickly broke the tree barrier and were instantly bombarded by almost all the pack members surrounding them, trying to see if their newest pack member was alright.

Puffy and Punz warded them off well and made it so Dream had enough room shift. Once shifted, Dream could feel all the injuries much worse now and he really wishes he hadn't. The Beta and Alpha immediately started guiding him to the tent where he was instantly grabbed by Wilbur and led to a bed.

Dream was pushed to lay down before Wilbur started asking him questions. The questions mainly entailed of what was the most painful and if there were any internal injuries that he could feel.

Wilbur even asked Dream if he wanted any painkillers. This seemed like a stupid question to Dream because he assumed the doctor knew that painkillers didn't work on wolves. When the blond gave Wilbur a look of disbelief, the doctor immediately explained how it was something he made and how it would make him feel a lot better.

Dream reluctantly agreed and before he could object, Wilbur was sticking a larger needle into his

arm. The effects happened almost instantly with Dream's vision quickly getting blurry around the edges and his body starting to feel heavy. Within minutes Dream was out like a light.

## Chapter End Notes

next update either Wednesday or Thursday

## Chapter 39

### Chapter Notes

a veeerrrryyy short chapter tonight because I didn't want to write too much tonight but I didn't want to keep you all waiting. sooo it's just a small chapter with some fluff that I hope you enjoy!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Dream had woken up a couple hours later with a raging headache. His whole body felt sore but he didn't feel any extreme pain anywhere. When he had woken up he had kept his eyes closed as to not be blinded by the bright lights around him.

Since Dream didn't open his eyes, he didn't immediately notice the presence of the person beside him. When he finally did, he came face to face with the little Omega sitting next to him.

Wilbur had given George a chair so he could sit close to the Alpha without disturbing his sleep. So when Dream woke up and turned over so he could see the person next to him, his head almost ended up in George's lap. George just laughed down at Dream's groggy expression as he slowly started carding his fingers through the blond hair.

"Uuugh.. what happened?" Dream questioned sleepily.

"Well, what do you remember exactly?" George asked slightly giggly, hoping the question would prompt the other to start waking up a bit.

"Uhh, Rouge attack or something.. and I got hurt.. then I came to Wilbur and he gave me some drugs. Also how fucking strong are those?! I'm like really tired but I can't feel anything!" Dream said, recollecting his memories from earlier.

"Hahah Yeah, Wilbur makes them strong so they can actually have an effect on us, but since you're not used to them yet they probably took you out, didn't they."

"Yeeeah, they're pretty strong right now \*yawn\*. Also, what happened with the rouge after I was out?" Dream asked, slightly pushing himself up and stretching.

"Well, after what I heard was Sappnap rescuing you by head butting the rouge, it immediately ran away and by the time Techno got there, it was already well on its way of getting far enough out of pack territory."

"That kinda sucks. I'm guessing Techno and Phil are probably pretty pissed right now!" Dream questioned as he swung his legs over the side of the cot.

"As you would not believe," George stated before reaching over to a pile of clothes that were resting on a nearby cot. "Here's some fresh clothes, since your other ones don't really look salvageable at the moment."

"Thanks, I kind of figured." The blond took the shirt off the pile and put it on, noticing it was a little loose. Dream gave the Omega a questioning look but it was met by silence. When he slipped on the shirt he caught a whiff of the Omega on the collar and a smirk spread across Dream's face.

The blond hadn't seen this shirt for a while and figured he had just misplaced it, but now he has a better guess as to where the plain black shirt had disappeared to.

The second the shirt was all the way on Dream gave George a knowing look that the Omega refused to meet. Dream gave up after a couple seconds and let out a little chuckle.

After he had the shirt on, he quickly shuffled into his pants before standing up. When the Alpha was fully standing he realized how heavy his head was and immediately fell back onto the bed.

George panicked for a second, reaching out to try and catch the Alpha to make sure he didn't hit his head on the way back down. He stopped panicking when he heard Dream start to laugh and decided to join him in it

The brunette stared down at the laughing Alpha trying to make sense of what the Alpha was trying to giggle out, before he made direct eye contact with him. Within seconds George was being pulled down onto the single-person cove, on top of Dream.

George started to wiggle to get away from the compromising position but ultimately gave up when the tight hold of Dream refused to let up. Dream just pulled the still slightly squirmy Omega closer and started to scent him lightly.

"How about we just stay here for right now~?" Dream asked with a slight eyebrow wiggle. It was immediately met with a hit to the chest from George. To hopefully prove his point and convince the small Omega to Dream started giving his best puppy dog eyes and when George saw he rolled his.

"Fiiiiine we can stay here, but just cuddling! I also think we should wait for you to be able to stand on your own two feet without fainting, so we might as well stay here and wait."

Dream just laughed and agreed to the 'deal' before pulling the Omega in closer and snuggling into the brunette's fluffy hair.

## Chapter End Notes

next chapter Saturday, Sunday, or Monday

## Chapter 40

### Chapter Notes

just some setup and funny moments that I hope you all enjoy!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

After the rogue attack, Techno's trip was pushed back a couple of days as a safety precaution. The Alpha used this to his advantage, however, to hover around George with the excuse that since the Omega was the one attacked he needed more protection.

George did not agree with this statement. After it was decided that Techno was going to be watching over the Omega for extra protection, Dream also decided to step up and do the same. Leaving George to have to deal with two angry and protective Alpha's surrounding him nearly 24/7.

The two Alpha's also seemed to try and make everything they did in front of George a competition. Whether that was simple things like who could get there faster to hold the door open or slightly more serious things like who got to spar against George during training time.

Most of these activities were either solved by who called dibs first or one of them shoving the other into hard objects to get to something faster. This led to one time where they were fighting over who got to walk next to George on the stairs and as they were running to see who got there first, accidentally slammed into the Omega sending him flying down them.

This incident led to Phil finally telling the boys to leave George alone and just let him find his way to his office in the morning by himself. The statement was also brought up again later when the boys went to go visit George as he was being patched up and were sufficiently scolded by Wilbur. The tall Omega also banned the pair from seeing George until the other was fully healed, this was later backed up by Phil.

The rest of the week, while George was healing up, was spent with Wilbur trying heavily to defend the other Omega from the sneaky advances of the two Alphas. With the two Alpha's using every excuse in the book, to try and find a way into the tent to try and speak to George.

At the end of the week, George was finally released from his protection program and was immediately bombarded by the two giants, who instantly scooped him up and carried him away, agreeing to not fight against each other at that moment.

Soon after Dream and Techno agreed to a truce, Techno's trip was rescheduled. His trip was set for less than a week after George was released from Wilbur's protection squad. The Alpha was going to be gone for a while, which meant all the more time for Dream to enjoy George's affection.

Techno left a little later than he was supposed to because he had dragged out his last day and wasn't fully packed by the end of it. Though he still left the morning after in the good truck with Punz as the driver.

But not without the Alpha's last 'fuck you' before he left to Dream being him scenting every object in the blond's temporary room, and him asking George for a hug before he left, which he scented

the Omega during the whole time.

The scent, no matter how much Dream tried to scent over it, didn't go away for at least a week. On both George, and Dream's whole room, causing the Alpha to be very aggravated for the week.

The Omega even started to seem aggravated with the scent after a while, which pleased Dream. Though it did upset him slightly when the Omega looked to have tried to rub the scent off roughly with no luck, leaving red skin around the brunette's neck.

Once the scent was gone, Dream spent as much time with the Omega that he could with the restriction still set in place. Every time during lunch, Dream would save a seat for the other and wait until George was done with his job before he even thought about eating.

He also convinced Phil somehow to allow them to go on slightly supervised walks together after dinner. The only catch was that they had to stay in eyeshot of the leader, but otherwise, they were allowed to be alone.

After the attack, precautions were put into place that made it so no one was allowed to wander off alone just in case something was to happen again. So it was kind of a miracle that Phil allowed the walks, especially since he seemed to double down on George's previous punishment.

Other than the walk's, George was to be glued to Phil's side at almost all times. Leaving it almost impossible for Dream to even get a look at the shorter man, and this is how it stayed for the next three weeks.

Techno was set to return two days before the full moon to relinquish Dream of the duties that were placed upon him. While the pink-haired Alpha was gone, Dream was left to take all the responsibilities that came with being second in command.

This meant Dream was in charge of making sure everyone followed the rules, stayed on task, and didn't get into any fights. Which was a nightmare with the pups in the pack. Every single time Dream thought he was in the clear and would finally start to relax. Another petty fight would break out between the kids, and he would have to break it up.

Though now that Techno was back he didn't have to worry about it anymore. He could finally spend time with George, and since Phil finally decided that George's punishment was going to be over after the full moon, it meant that Dream had all the time in the world.

Dream couldn't really relax though, with all the preparations for the full moon coming up and the little doubt at the back of his mind that he in fact didn't have enough time and that George may be whisked away soon.

The Alpha decided that the best way to ignore the problem that was eating at the back of his mind was to throw himself into preparation, and that's exactly what he did.

For the next couple of days, Dream prepared viciously for his first full moon with the pack as a pack member. He also hated the fact that he wasn't going to be able to have George with him because the other still had to face his punishment.

All Dream knew was that it was going to be a long night and George not being there was just going to make it longer.

next update Monday, Tuesday or Wednesday



# Chapter 41

## Chapter Notes

sorry, this one's a lot shorter than my other one's. It's my best friend's birthday tomorrow and I was busy getting stuff ready for her surprise tomorrow. I didn't have much time so I just wrote some nice setup for the next upcoming chapters. I hope you enjoy!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The morning of the full moon was chaotic, to say the least. Everyone was running around preparing things. Whether it be food prep or moving the nest out of the den and into the cold outdoors, everyone had a job.

Dream was tasked with setting up a makeshift nest for George in the basement. He gathered a lot of extra furs that weren't needed for the big nest and a couple of comfort items that he thought George might enjoy.

The Alpha set it up in the corner farthest from the door, so George had at least a semblance of privacy. Dream took quite a while, making sure every piece of fabric had a perfect place, and if he happened to sneak in a couple of scented shirts, he'd just say he needed to fill the space.

As Dream started putting in the final touches on the nest (which he enjoyed doing a little too much) he felt a presence at his back. He turned his head to peer over his shoulder and the second he locked eyes with the person behind him, he was tackled into the nest, throwing the whole thing into disarray.

The blond was thrown onto his back and when he looked down at the Omega who was laying against his chest, he was met with a smirk.

"Soooo... you're the one in charge of setting up my prison cell for tonight," George stated, smirk very much still there.

"Yeah, and it would be done by now if you hadn't tackled me!"

"Well, I had to get you into my nest somehow." The cheesy pickup line was met with a light smack to the back of George's head and the pair started laughing. Ever since their little interaction in the shower a couple of weeks ago, their relationship had started to get a little more flirty.

It was never anything serious, but it always made the person on the receiving end of a flirt laugh, so they just continued with it. After a while it just became routine, and what was Dream to object to it.

Soon after their laughter started dying down, George turned his head and pressed his ear against Dream's chest, pleasantly listening to the Alpha's heartbeat.

They sat there a while just relaxing in the presence of the other. Dream almost drifting off if it wasn't for the question on his mind. The Alpha lightly started carding his fingers through the Omega's hair before asking his question.

“Are you really going to be okay down here?” George thought for a second, debating on how he should answer.

“I don’t really have a choice. It’s my punishment and I just have to get it done with. I’ll just suffer through one night of annoyingness and when it’s done you’re the one who’s going to have to deal with my mood swings for the next month, so what I should really be asking is are YOU okay with me staying down here?”

“I would prefer if you didn’t have to stay down here. I honestly really liked our first full moon together before we got caught by the pack, and I kind of want to do it again.” Dream stated.

“What, you want to recreate us sneaking off together and sharing a nest, or do you want to recreate me sneaking into your camp and immediately getting pummeled into the ground?”

“Firstly, I didn’t even throw you that hard! and it was into a nest! Secondly, the first option sounds great to me~.” As Dream was defending himself George couldn’t help but laugh, and George’s contagious laugh started up Dream’s.

The pair's laughing fit was soon broken up though when a shout from the top of the stairs echoed down into the basement.

“Daaaad! I think they're doing something naughty downstairs!” Tommy’s voice echoed. The next sound that was heard was Phil’s angry footsteps stomping through the kitchen towards the stairs.

“BOOOOYYYSSS!! If I go down there and see you doing anything other than making a nest, I’m locking Dream downstairs as well- Actually scratch that, that would be even worse.” Phil’s little rant was met with a loud roar of laughter for the two downstairs.

“Fiiinnne Phil! We’ll get back to work!”

“You better!” The only thing the pair heard after that was Phil yelling to Tommy to get back to work and hearing their leader jokingly stomp away.

“So, since you messed up the nest, I think you should be the one to fix it.” Dream said with a smirk. Looking down at the Omega that was still laying against his chest. George sat up and gave the Alpha a smirk that matched his.

“Well how about we both fix it and I won’t tell Phil you snuck your scent into an unsuspecting Omega’s nest?” George questioned with a slight head tilt, trying to come off as innocent.

“Haha fine, you got me there. It’s a deal.”

## Chapter End Notes

The next update most likely Sunday (maybe tomorrow?)

## Chapter 42

### Chapter Notes

heeyy everyone.... so I know it's been a while, but I kind of got distracted by some stuff and had absolutely no motivation to write, partnered with writer's block which made it even worse. But I'm Back!! I'm not going to be updating as frequently as I had before, because 1) I have to do summer school, and 2) I don't want to tire myself out with writing again. I know that this chapters pretty short but I'm a little rusty and didn't want to write too much, so I'm sorry for that but I still hope you enjoy!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Just before everyone was about to gather outside to begin the night, a small group made their way down to the basement to say their final goodbyes to George till the morning.

Dream waved goodbye to the sad brunette before Phil shut the door and locked it. The group slowly backed away from the door and made their way up the stairs and outside.

Phil had split off from the group to go put the key away in his office so he wouldn't lose it, and Dream took notice. He stored that little bit of information away in the back of his mind for later, just in case. The blonde smirked a little as a plan started forming in his mind, he just hoped that no one noticed.

The group made their way towards the fire and started making themselves at home for the rest of the night. The throuple made themselves comfortable smack dab in the middle of the nest. Sapnap and Quackity were stretched out in their wolf forms with Karl still in his human laying between them.

Techno was sitting just at the edge of the nest looking slightly more relaxed than normal, which slightly surprised Dream. The blond Alpha thought that with George's absence that the other would be more tense, but it appears to have done the opposite.

Dream himself had decided to make himself comfortable on one of the logs and people-watch till Phil made his way back and gave his speech. Which Dream was starting to think was a tradition for the leader.

The Alpha was so focused on watching the people around him that he didn't even notice the presence of the person next to him till they cleared their throat. The blonde's head whipped to the side at the sudden sound to see that the person next to him was Wilbur.

Dream ran through his mind to try and figure out when the tall Omega had sat next to him. He figured that it must have been after the group had come back since Wilbur had been with them, but after that, he had no clue. Dream realized he was just staring and should probably say something.

"oh...Hey! Sorry I didn't notice you there for a second... How long have you been there?"

"Not long, just came over here to ask you what you have planned for tonight?"

The question caused Dream to start to panic and a million questions ran through his head, the main

one being, 'was I really that obvious with my scheming?!'.

“wHat?!... oh um I meant what do you mean?” Dream voice cracked slightly.

“Well... Since Phil is lifting the ‘Nowhere Out of My Sight’ law for the full moon I was wondering if you wanted to go on a run with me?” Dream froze for a second, shocked both by the fact that he didn’t get caught and also by the fact of what Wilbur was asking him to do.

Wilbur was asking to be alone with him on the full moon. Which wouldn’t be considered that weird now that they were in the same pack, but going on a run alone on the full moon was usually reserved for mates or soon-to-be mates.

Dream realized he hadn’t given an answer yet and quickly blurt out the first thing that came to mind.

“s-Sure?”

“Great! Meet me at the training field after Dad’s done with his speech!” And before Dream could even react Wilbur was standing up and moving over to start a conversation with someone else.

Well, there goes all of Dream’s plans for the night.

## Chapter End Notes

update sometime this week?

sorry for kind of bailing on you guys

## **Update! Not new chapter**

So I was planning on updating this weekend but it seems that's not going to happen. A glass of milk got dropped on my computer completely short circuiting it. My google docs are only accessible through a computer so until I can get a new one or get this one fixed I can't update. I'm very sorry to the people who have been waiting but I just can't type this all out on my phone and I like having back ups. I will probably take this chapter down when I can update again. Sorry for the impending wait

Please [drop by the archive and comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!